

# Songs OF LOVE, AND PRAISE:

FOR

→ SABBATH-SCHOOLS, PRAYER-MEETINGS, ←  
→ AND FAMILY CIRCLE. →

BY

**S. B. WELENBERGER**

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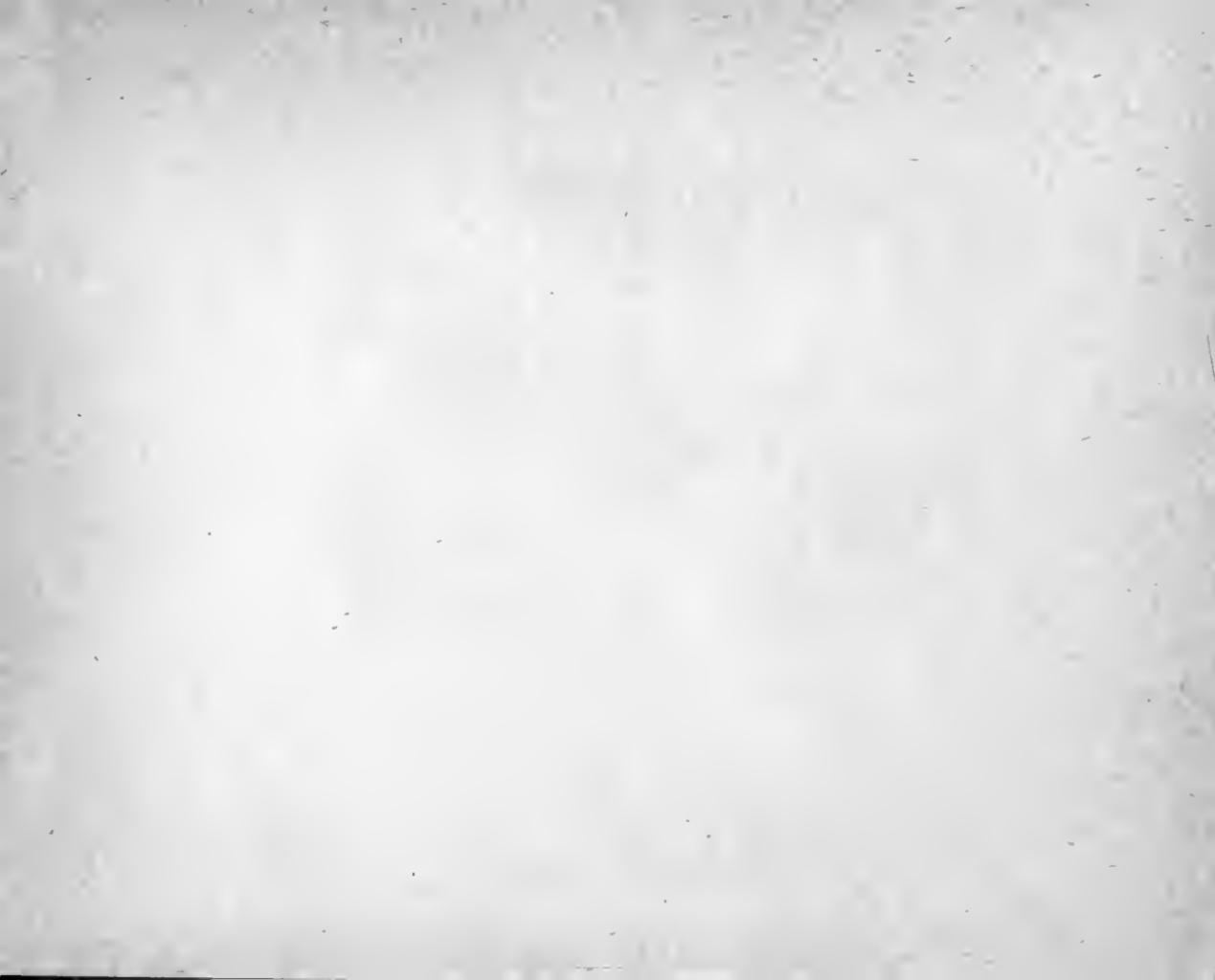
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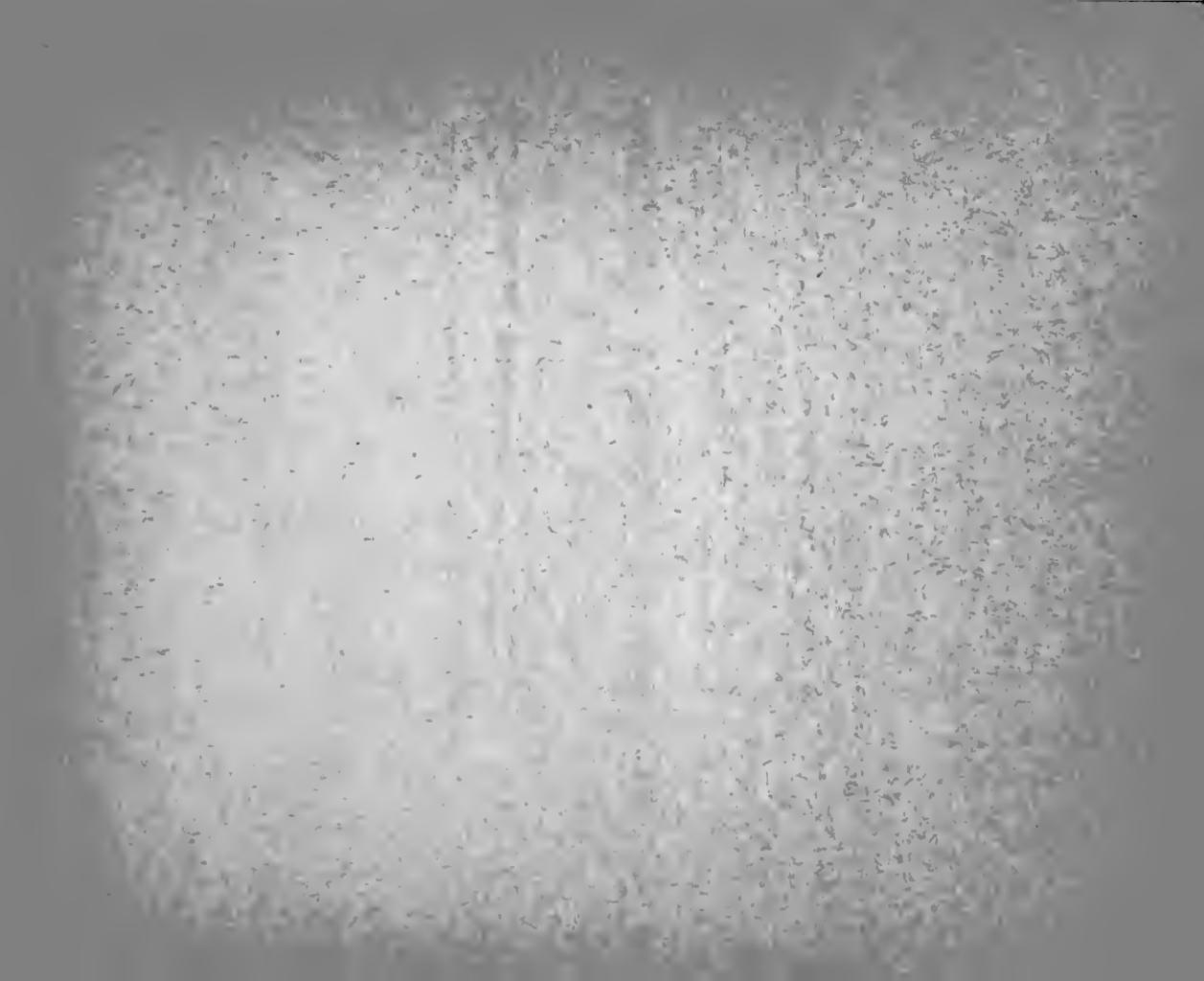
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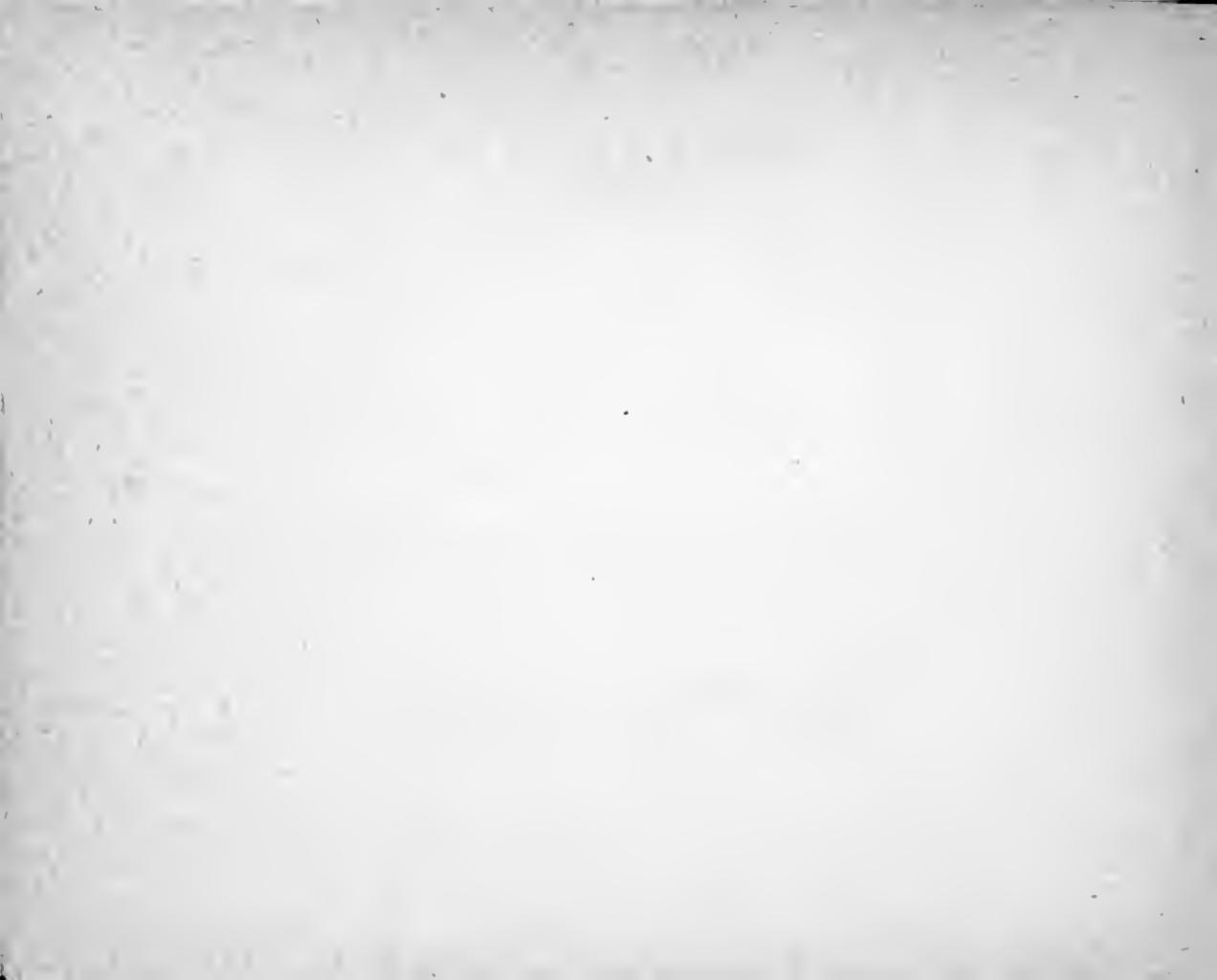
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# Songs OF LOVE AND PRAISE:

FOR

→\* SABBATH-SCHOOLS, PRAYER-MEETINGS,\*←  
→AND FAMILY CIRCLE.→

✓ BY

F. B. ELLENBERGER

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258 Broad Street, Harrisburg, Penn'a.

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## PREFACE.

This work has been prepared for use in Sunday-schools, prayer meetings, singing-societies, etc.

Inasmuch as the study of vocal music has been neglected in many places, so that numbers are unable to read music at sight, every church should have a singing-society connected with it, in which the young people could learn to "sing with the spirit, and with the understanding also." In this way good congregational singing can be secured. Songs learned in singing-school can also be sung in Sunday-school, prayer-meeting, etc., adding new zest and interest to these services.

To aid those who are endeavoring to learn to read music at sight, a few pages of practical exercises and explanations have been inserted.

For the convenience of those whose time is limited, attention is called to the following songs as fair specimens of the character and scope of the work:

No. 75. "Glory to the Lamb."  
" 74. "Walk in the Light Forever."  
" 77. "I will Sing and I will Rejoice."  
" 104. "Heavenly Shepherd."  
" 72. "The Song of Jubilee."  
" 175. "Waiting, only Waiting."  
" 140. "Gather Them In."

No. 108. "Hear Us, Father."  
" 90. "Heaven."  
" 128. "The Love of Christ."  
" 79. "Faith."  
" 76. "Trusting Jesus, Saviour Dear."  
" 139. "The Army has taken the Field."  
" 83. "The Saviour's Call."

The following well-known writers will be found among the contributors:

H. S. Perkins,	W. G. Fischer,	T. C. O'Kane,	F. M. Davis,	J. H. Tenney
R. M. McIntosh,	L. S. Tourjee,	W. A. Tarbutton.	J. W. Suffern,	J. R. Sweeney
Chas. H. Gabriel,	Geo. C. Hugg.	Rev. Geo. S. Holmes,	E. R. Latta,	W. K. Groff,
D. E. Dortch,	J. C. Boehm,	J. H. Wert, A.M.	R. Morris, LL.D.,	R. G. Staples,
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Mrs. Lulu Rogers,	J. B. Ferguson,	W. F. Cosner,	Rev. J. M. Klepfer,	Geo. C. Young, and others.



## No. 7.

## No. 8.

## No. 9.

## No. 10.

## LESSON. II.

## No. 11.

## No. 12.

## No. 13.

## No. 14.

## No. 15.

4 3 2 3 4 3 2 1 1 2 1 1 | 1 2 3 4 4 3 2 1 2 3  
 fa mi re mi fa mi re do do re do do do re mi fa fa mi re do do re mi  
 la la

## No. 16.

4 4 3 2 1 1 1 2 3 4 3 2 1 2 3 4 4 3 3 2 1 1  
 fa fa mi re do do do re mi fa mi re do re mi fa fa mi mi re do do  
 la la

## No. 17.

## No. 18.

1 2 3 4 5 5 4 3 2 1 1 2 3 3 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 3 2 1 1  
 do re mi fa sol sol fa mi re do do re mi mi fa fa sol sol sol sol fa fa mi re do do  
 la la

## No. 19.

## No. 20.

1 2 3 2 3 4 5 5 5 5 4 3 2 1 1 2 2 3 3 4 4 5  
 do re mi re mi fa sol sol sol sol sol fa mi re do do do re re mi mi fa fa sol  
 la la

## No. 21.

5 4 4 3 3 2 1 1 1 2 3 4 4 3 4 5 4 5 4 3 3 2 1 1  
 sol fa fa mi mi re do do do re mi fa fa mi fa sol fa sol fa mi mi re do do  
 la la

No. 22.

No. 23.

No. 24

No. 25.

No. 26

## LESSON III.

Open mouth to admit the ends of two fingers between the teeth.

No. 27.

### Ascending

### MAJOR SCALE.

### Descending-

The Major Scale consists of five Major and two Minor intervals.

The Major intervals or whole steps, are from 1 to 2, 2 to 3, 4 to 5, 5 to 6 and 6 to 7; and the letters from C to D, D to E, F to G, G to A and A to B.

The Minor intervals or half steps, are from 3 to 4 and 7 to 8; and the letters from E to F and B to C.

The Treble or G clef.

Bass or F clef.

Tenor or C clef.

c d e f g a b c      c d e f g a b c      c d e f g a b c  
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8      1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8      1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8  
do re mi fa sol la si do      do re mi fa sol la si do      do re mi fa sol la si do

### TWO-PART EXERCISE.

No. 28.

In - to thy pro - tec - tion take me, Full of good - ness as thou art;  
Aft - er thine own im - age make me, Make me aft - er thine own heart.

### LESSON IV.

The Time of a piece of music is indicated by figures placed at the beginning.

No. 29.

Bar. Measure. Bar. Measure.

Double Bar.

1

2

I

2

1

2

1

2



Double Time  $\frac{2}{4} \frac{2}{2} \frac{2}{8}$ . Two beats to the measure; motion of the hand down, up; accented on the first part of the measure.

No. 30.

### EXTENSION OF THE SCALES.

**1 2 etc.**

**1 2 etc.**

Double Time  $\frac{2}{4} \frac{2}{2} \frac{2}{8}$ . Two beats to the measure; motion of the hand down, up; accented on the first part of the measure.

No. 30. EXTENSION OF THE SCALES.

sol la si do re mi fa sol la si do re mi fa sol la si do

**1 2 etc.**

**1 2 etc.**

sol la si do re mi fa sol la si do re mi fa sol la si do

No. 31.

**1 2 etc.**

**1 2 etc.**

sol la si do re mi fa sol la si do re mi fa sol la si do

**1 2 etc.**

**1 2 etc.**

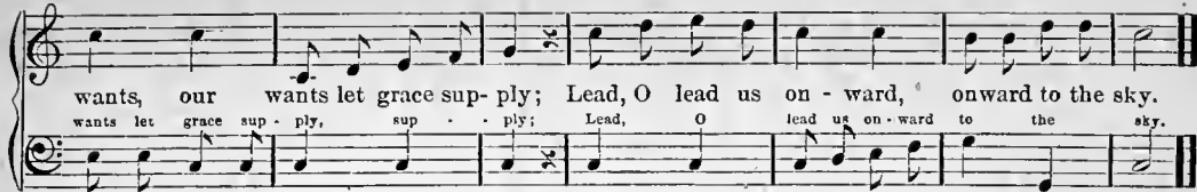
sol la si do re mi fa sol la si do re mi fa sol la si do

### TWO-PART EXERCISE.

No. 32. A note preceding a rest should be sung short.

We are weak and prone to stray, Keep, O keep us in thy holy way; All our wants, our

Keep us in thy ho ly way;



## LESSON V.

A Dot (•) placed after a note increases its value one half.

A dotted  $\textcircled{1}$  is equivalent to  $\textcircled{1} \textcircled{2} \textcircled{3}$ ; a dotted  $\textcircled{2}$  is equivalent to  $\textcircled{2} \textcircled{3} \textcircled{4}$ ; a dotted  $\textcircled{3}$  is equivalent to  $\textcircled{3} \textcircled{4} \textcircled{5}$ .

No. 33.

1 2 3      1 2 3      1 2 3      1 2 3 etc.

1 2 3 etc.

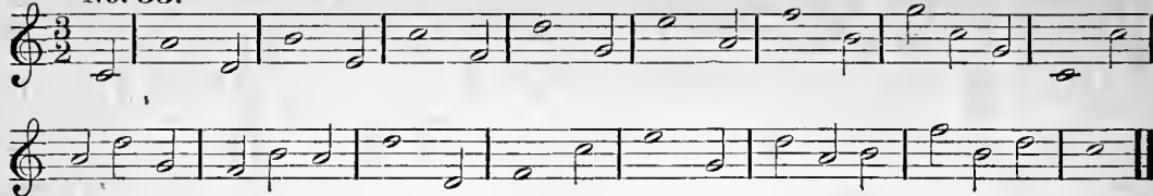
Triple Time  $\frac{3}{4}, \frac{3}{2}, \frac{3}{8}$ ; three beats to the measure; motion of the hand down, left, up; accented on the first part of the measure.

Staccato marks, short (•); very short (!).

No. 34.

1 2 3 etc.

### No. 35.



### INTERVALS.

An Interval is the distance from any sound of the Scale to another; the difference of pitch between any two sounds.

### No. 36.



An Interval of a second involves 2 degrees, a third 3, a fourth 4, etc.

### GANOE. C. M.

S. B. E.

### No. 37.

Handwritten musical notation for piece No. 37, titled "GANOE. C. M.". The music is in common time (indicated by 'C') and consists of two staves. The top staff is for Sop'o. and Alto., and the bottom staff is for Tenor. and Bass. The notation includes quarter notes and eighth notes. The lyrics are divided into two parts by a brace. Part 1 (measures 1-8) includes the first two lines of the lyrics for both numbers. Part 2 (measures 9-16) includes the remaining lines for both numbers. The lyrics are as follows:  
Part 1:  
1 Wher - e'er I take my walks a - broad, How ma - ny poor I see; What  
2 Not more than oth - ers I de - serve, Yet God has giv'n me more; For  
Part 2:  
1 I have no com - plaints, For I have al - ways had what I need.  
2 I have no com - plaints, For I have al - ways had what I need.

The Tie is used to connect notes.

### No. 38.

### LESSON VI.

Quadruple Time Four beats to the measure; motion of the hand down, left, right, up; accented on the first and third of the measure.

1 2 3 4 etc.

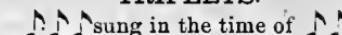
No. 39.

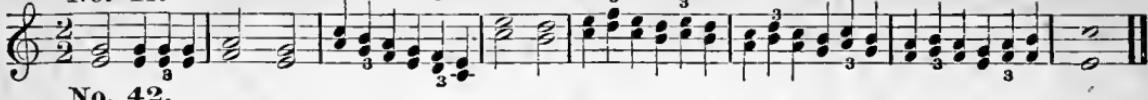
A double dotted note is equivalent to ; a is equivalent to ; a is equivalent to .

The second dot is half the value of the first.

No. 40.

**TRIPLETS.**

 sung in the time of  sung in the time of  
**No. 41.** 3 3

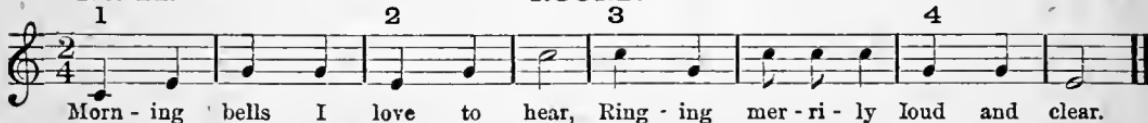
  
**No. 42.** Ah..... Ah..... Ah..... Ah.....  
  
Ah..... Ah..... Ah..... Ah.....

**No. 43.**

  
  
Ah..... Ah.....

**No. 44.**

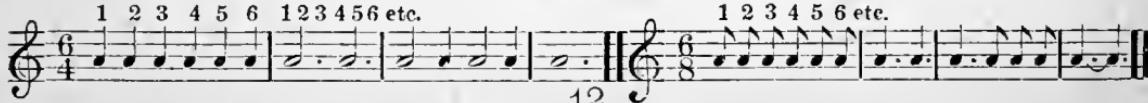
**ROUND.**

1                    2                    3                    4  
  
Morn - ing   bells   I   love   to   hear,   Ring - ing   mer - ri - ly   loud   and   clear.

**LESSON VII.**

**COMPOUND TIME.**

**No. 45.**

1 2 3 4 5 6 1 2 3 4 5 6 etc.                    1 2 3 4 5 6 etc.  


**6** and **8** time. Two beats to the measure; motion of the hand down, up; accented on the first and fourth of the measure.

No. 46.

Musical notation for No. 46. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in 6/8 time with a treble clef, showing six eighth-note groups per measure. The bottom staff is in 8/8 time with a bass clef, showing eight eighth-note groups per measure. Both staves have a "Ah....." instruction above them. The music concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

No. 47. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 etc.

Musical notation for No. 48. It features a single staff in 9/8 time with a treble clef. The measure consists of nine eighth notes. The music concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

**8** time. Three beats to the measure; motion of the hand down, left, up; accented on the first, fourth, and seventh of the measure.

No. 49.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 etc.

Musical notation for No. 49. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in 8/8 time with a treble clef, showing eight eighth-note groups per measure. The bottom staff is also in 8/8 time with a bass clef, showing eight eighth-note groups per measure. Both staves have a "1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 etc." instruction above them. The music concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

No. 50.

Musical notation for No. 50. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in 12/8 time with a treble clef, showing twelve eighth-note groups per measure. The bottom staff is in 8/8 time with a bass clef, showing eight eighth-note groups per measure. The music concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

**8<sup>2</sup>** time. Four beats to the measure; motion of the hand down, left, right, up; accented on the first, fourth, seventh, and tenth of the measure.

Musical notation for No. 51. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in 8/8 time with a treble clef, showing eight eighth-note groups per measure. The bottom staff is in 8/8 time with a bass clef, showing eight eighth-note groups per measure. The music concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

LESSON VIII.

Read and sing No. 149. Lauver.

LESSON IX.

Read and sing No. 111. Life's Harvest.

## EXPLANATION OF MUSICAL TERMS.

**Adagio.** Slow.

**Andante.** Gentle, rather slow.

**Moderato.** Moderate movement.

**Allegro.** Fast.

**Presto.** Very fast.

**Rallentando.** Softer and slower.

**Accelerando.** With increasing speed.

**Ritard.** Slow.

**Ad libitum.** At pleasure.

**A tempo.** In time.

**Sforzando or >.** Loud and diminish immediately.

**Legato or -.** Connected and smooth. [sound.]

**Crescendo or ==.** Gradually increasing the

**Diminuendo or ==.** Gradually diminishing the sound.

**Swell or ==>.** Gradually increasing and diminishing the sound.

**Piano or p.** Soft.

**Pianissimo or pp.** Very soft.

**Mezzo or m.** Medium.

**Forte or f.** Loud.

**Fortissimo or ff.** Very loud.

**Da Capo or D.C.** Return to the beginning.

**Dal Segno or D.S.** Return to the Sign

**Fine.** The end.

No. 51.

### LESSON X.

No. 52.

1

dim. 2 FINE

ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.....  
cres. - - - - - rall. a tempo. rit. D.C.

ah..... ah.....

## SYNCOPATED NOTES.

No. 53.

A musical staff in common time (4/4) with a treble clef. It features several syncopated patterns where a note is divided into two parts, with the second part receiving the main beat. The notes are mostly eighth notes.

## CHROMATIC SCALE.

No. 54. Ascending.

Descending.

A musical staff in common time (4/4) with a treble clef. It shows the chromatic scale from C to C, both ascending and descending. The notes are mostly eighth notes, with some sixteenth notes and quarter notes.

doe dee ray ree me fah fee sole see lah lee se doe doe se say lah lay sole say fah me may ray rah doe  
 1 1 2 2 3 4 4 5 5 6 6 7 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 3 3 2 2 1  
 c c♯ d d♯ e f f♯ g g♯ a a♯ b e c b b♯ a a♯ g g♯ f e e♯ d d♯ c

A Sharp (#) placed before a note, indicates that the sound is a half step higher.

A Flat (b) " " " " " " " " lower.

A Natural (n) is used to cancel the effect of a # or b.

A Double Sharp (##) or (\*) indicates that the sound is a half step higher than a single #.

A Double Flat (bb) " " " " " " " " lower than a single b.

No. 55.

A musical staff in common time (4/4) with a treble clef. It shows a chromatic scale with many accidentals, including sharps and flats. The notes are mostly eighth notes.

me ree me sole sole fee sole doe doe say lah lah sole fee sole fah me ree me sole say lah lay sole me ray doe  
 The # and 2 effect all notes on the same degree throughout the measure, unless cancelled by a n.

## LESSON XI.

Read and sing No. 164. The Land of Rest.

## LESSON XII.

No. 56.

Key of C.

## TRANSPOSITION BY FIFTHS.

Key of G.

Key of D.

Key of A.

Four musical staves in common time (4/4) with a treble clef. Each staff shows a different transposition of the notes from the previous staff. The notes are mostly eighth notes. Below each staff is a numbered sequence of notes (1-7) and their corresponding names (do re mi fa sol).

Key of C	Key of G	Key of D	Key of A
1 2 3 4 5	1 1 7 6 5	1 1 2 3 4 5	1 1 7 6 5
do re mi fa sol	do do si la sol	do re mi fa sol	do do si la sol

Key of E.                      Key of B.                      Key of F<sup>#</sup>.                      Key of C<sup>#</sup>.

1 1 2 3 4 5                    1 1 7 6 5                    1 1 2 3 4 5                    1  
do do re mi fa sol            do do si la sol            do do re mi fa sol            do

In the Key of C<sup>#</sup> the letters sharped are F, C, G, D, A, E, B.

The signature of the Key of G is one sharp; D, two sharps; A, three; E, four; B, five; F<sup>#</sup>, six; C<sup>#</sup>, seven.

### No. 57.      Key of C.

### THE MODEL SCALE.

1 step.    2 step.    3 half step.    4 step.    5 step.    6 step.    7 half step.    8  
c            d            e            f            g            a            b            c

In the above Scale it will be seen that the intervals of the numerals correspond with those of the letters. The Scale may commence on any degree of the Staff. If the Scale begins on G, the letter F must be sharped to preserve the order of intervals, as in the Model Scale.

### No. 58.      Key of C.

g a b c d e f<sup>#</sup> g  
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8  
do re mi fa sol la si do

### No. 59.      Key of D.

d e f<sup>#</sup> g a b c<sup>#</sup> d  
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8  
do re mi fa sol la si do

## LESSON XIII.

Read and sing No. 83. The Saviour's Call.

## LESSON XIV.

Read and sing No. 154. The Sweet Now and Now.

## LESSON XV.

Read and sing No. 81. Victory.

## LESSON XVI.

Read and sing No. 90. Heaven.

No. 60. Key of A.

No. 61. Key of E.

**LESSON XVII.**

Read and sing No. 142. Preeious Words.

**LESSON XVIII.**

Read and sing No. 76. Trusting Saviour, Jesus Dear.

**KEY OF E.**—E to F half step, wrong; E to F♯ step, right; F♯ to G half step, wrong; F♯ to G♯ step, right; G♯ to A half step, right; A to B step, right; B to C half step, wrong; B to C♯ step, right; C♯ to D half step, wrong; C♯ to D♯ step, right; D♯ to E half step, right; the letters sharped are F, C, G, D.

**LESSON XIX.**

Read and sing No. 77. I will sing, and I will rejoice.

**LESSON XX.**

Read and sing No. 153. My Shepherd.

**LESSON XXI.**

Read and sing No. 88. The Eye that Never Sleeps.

**LESSON XXII.**

**TRANSPOSITION BY FOURTHS.**

No. 62. Key of C.

Key of F.

Key of B♭.

Key of E♭.

In the Key of C♭ the letters flattened are B, E, A, D, G, C, F.

The signature of the Key of F is one flat; B♭, two flats; E♭, three; A♭, four; D♭, five; G♭, six; C♭, seven. If the Scale begins on F, the letter B must be flattened to make the half step come between 7 and 8 instead of 6 and 7.

**No. 63.** Key of F.

**No. 64.** Key of B♭.

**No. 65.** Key of E♭.

Three musical staves showing scales for keys F, B-flat, and E-flat. Each staff has a treble clef and a key signature. Below each staff is a numbered scale from 1 to 8, followed by the corresponding solfège notes: do re mi fa sol la si do.

**Key of F:**

f	g	a	b♭	c	d	e	f
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
do	re	mi	fa	sol	la	si	do

**Key of B-flat:**

b♭	c	d	e♭	f	g	a	b♭
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
do	re	mi	fa	sol	la	si	do

**Key of E-flat:**

e♭	f	g	a♭	b♭	c	d	e♭
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
do	re	mi	fa	sol	la	si	do

**LESSON XXIII.**

No. 72. The Song of Jubilee.

**LESSON XXIV.**

No. 86. O come, Let us Sing.

**No. 66.** Key of A♭.

Two musical staves showing scales for keys A-flat and D-flat. Each staff has a treble clef and a key signature. Below each staff is a numbered scale from 1 to 8, followed by the corresponding solfège notes: do re mi fa sol la si do.

**Key of A-flat:**

a♭	b♭	c	d♭	e♭	f	g	a♭
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
do	re	mi	fa	sol	la	si	do

**Key of D-flat:**

d♭	e♭	f	g♭	a♭	b♭	c	d♭
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
do	re	mi	fa	sol	la	si	do

**LESSON XXIX.**

No. 128. The Love of Christ.

**LESSON XXX.**

No. 122. Jesus is King.

**KEY OF G♭.**—G♭ to A, 1½ step, wrong; G♭ to A♭, 1 step, right; A♭ to B, 1½ step, wrong; A♭ to B♭, 1 step, right; B♭ to C, 1 step, wrong; B♭ to C♯, ½ step, right; C♯ to D, 1½ step, wrong; C♯ to D♭, 1 step, right; D♭ to E, 1½ step, wrong; D♭ to E♭, 1 step, right; E♭ to F, 1 step, right; F to G♭, ½ step, right.

**LESSON XXXV.**—No. 156. Ope the Gates of Paradise.

**LESSON XXXI.**

No. 171. The Lord our Shepherd.

**LESSON XXXII.**

No. 70. Come, Let us Sing.

**LESSON XXXIII.**

No. 84. When the Harvest is past.

**LESSON XXXIV.**

No. 78. Praise the Lord.

# SONGS OF LOVE AND PRAISE.

## No. 69. GLORY BE TO THE FATHER.

CHAPPLER.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry be to the Son, Glo - ry be to the Ho - ly  
Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now,..... And  
As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, And  
ev - er shall be, world with - out end,world with - out end,world with - out end. A - men.

# No. 70. COME, LET US SING UNTO THE LORD.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. Come, let us sing un - to the Lord New songs of praise with sweet ac - cord; For  
 2. The great sal - va - tion of our God Is seen through all the earth a - broad; Be-  
 3. He called to mind his truth and grace In prom - ise made to Is - rael's race; And  
 4. All lands to God lift up your voice, Sing praise to him, with shouts re - joice; With

CHORUS.

won - ders great by him are done; His hand and arm have vict' - ry won.  
 -fore the heath-en's wondering sight He hath re - veal'd his truth and right. } Come, let us  
 un - to earth's re - mote - est bound Glad tid - ings of sal - va - tion sound. }  
 voice of joy and loud ac - claim, Let all u - nite and praise his name.

sing unto the Lord New songs of praise with  
 Come, let us sing unto the Lord New songs of praise

# COME, LET US SING UNTO THE LORD. Concluded.

Musical score for 'COME, LET US SING UNTO THE LORD.' The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines. The first section of lyrics is: 'sweet ac - cord; For won - ders great by him are with sweet ac - cord; For won - ders great'. The second section continues: 'done; His hand and arm have vict' - ry won. by him are done; His hand and arm have vict'ry won.'

## No. 71. GLORIA PATRI.

BEETHOVEN.

Musical score for 'GLORIA PATRI.' by BEETHOVEN. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics are: 'Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world with - out end. A - men.'

# No. 72. THE SONG OF JUBILEE.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

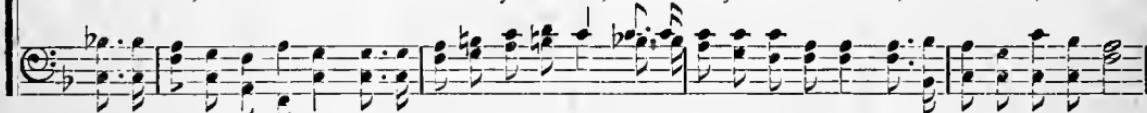
S. B. EILLENBERGER.



1. Hark! the song of Ju-bilee, Loud as mighty thunders roar, Or the fulness of the sea, When it breaks upon the shore;
2. Hallelujah! hark! the sound, From the depth unto the skies, Wakes above, beneath, around, All creation's harmonies:
3. He shall reign from pole to pole With illimitable sway: He shall reign, when like a scroll Yonder heav'n's have pass'd away:



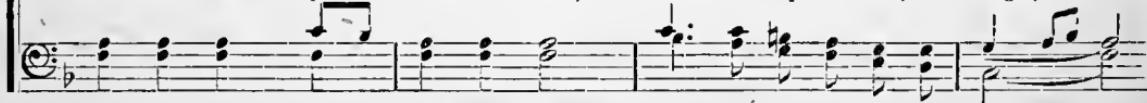
Hal-le-lujah! for the Lord, God omnipotent, shall reign; Hal-le-lujah! let the word Echo round the earth and main.  
See Jehovah's banner furl'd, Sheath'd his sword; he speaks, 'tis done; And the kingdoms of this world Are the kingdoms of his Son.  
Then the end; beneath his rod Man's last enemy shall fall; Hal-le - lu-jah! Christ in God, God in Christ, is all in all.



## CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Lord, God om - nip - o - tent, shall reign;.....  
Hal - le - lu - - jah! for the Lord, God om - nip - o - tent, shall reign;.....



# THE SONG OF JUBILEE. Concluded.

Hal - le - lu - - jah! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.

Hal - - - le - - - lu - jah! let the word

C. WESLEY. No. 73. HALLELUJAH TO THE LAMB. Arranged.

1. Fa-ther, I stretch my hands to thee; No oth - er help I know : If thou withdraw thyself from me, Ah ! whither shall I go ?  
 2. What did thine on-ly Son endure, Before I drew my breath ! What pain, what labor, to secure My soul from endless death !  
 3. O Jesus, could I this believe, I now should feel thy power; And all my wants thou wouldest relieve, In this accepted hour.  
 4. An - thor of faith ! to thee I lift My wea - ry, long-ing eyes: O let me now receive that gift, My soul without it dies.  
 5. Surely, thou canst not let me die ; O speak, and I shall live ; And here I will unwearied lie, Till thou thy Spirit give.  
 6. How would my fainting soul rejoice,Could I but see thy face; Now let me hear thy quick'ning voice, And taste thy pard'ning grace.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, Who died on Mount Calvary ! Hal - le - lu - jah ! hal - le - lu - jah ! hal - le - lu - jah ! A - men.

# No. 74. WALK IN THE LIGHT FOREVER.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

FRANK M. DAVIS. By per.

1. List! a sweet voice from a - bove, Speaks in tones of love to-day, Come, ye wand'ers, of the night,  
 2. Come, ye blind - ly stray-ing ones, Lost in sin's e - ter - nal night, Earn - est - ly 'tis Je-sus pleads,  
 3. Dang'rous is the path you tread; Pit-falls thick a - round you lie; Ev' - ry step may prove your last,

CHORUS.

Come, from gloomy shades a - way. Walk in the light,..... the beau-ti ful,beauti - ful  
 Come from darkness in - to light. Turn then,wand'rer, 'ere you die. Walk in the light, the beau-ti-ful light,

light,..... Walk,..... in the beau-ti - ful light for - ev - er, The beau-ti - ful light of God.  
 light of God, Walk in the light,

# No. 75. GLORY TO THE LAMB.

T. KELLY.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. { Hark! the notes of an - gels, sing - ing, Glo - ry, glo - ry, to the Lamb!  
All in heav'n their trib - uate bring - ing, Rais - ing high the Sav - iour's name. }

CHORUS.

Glo - - ry hal - lu - jah,      Glo - - ry to the Lamb!  
Glo - ry, glo - ry,      Glo - ry, glo - ry,

Glo - - ry hal - lu - jah,      Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!  
Glo - ry, glo - ry,      Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

2 Ye for whom his life was given,  
Sacred themes to you belong:  
Come, assist the choir of heaven;  
Join the everlasting song.

3 Fill'd with holy emulation,  
We unite with those above:  
Sweet the theme, a free salvation,  
Fruit of everlasting love.

4 Endless life in him possessing,  
Let us praise his precious name;  
Glory, honour, power, and blessing,  
Be forever to the Lamb.

# No. 76. TRUSTING JESUS, SAVIOUR DEAR.

T. C. O'KANE. By per.

1. Sav-iour, hap - py would I be, If I could but trust in thee; Trust thy wis - dom me to guide,  
 2. Trust thy sav - ing love and power, Trust thee ev - ry day and hour; Trust in sick - ness, trust in health,

## CHORUS.

Trust thy good-ness to pro-vide. } Simply trust- ing, on - ly trust- ing, Trusting Je - sus,Saviour dear;  
 Trust in pov - er-ty and wealth. }

While I'm trust - ing, on - ly trust - ing, Where is naught that I can fear?

3 Trust in joy, and trust in grief,  
 Trust thy promise for relief;  
 Trust thy blood to cleanse my soul,  
 Trust thy grace to make me whole.

4 Trust the living, dying too,  
 Trust thee all my journey through;  
 Trust thee till my feet shall be  
 Planted on the crystal sea.

5 Trust thee, ever blessed Lamb,  
 Till I wear the victor's palm;  
 Trust thee, till my soul shall be  
 Wholly swallowed up in thee.

# No. 77. I WILL SING, AND I WILL REJOICE.

JOHN KEMPTHORN.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a - dore him; Praise him, an - gels, in the light; Sun and moon re-
2. Praise the Lord! for he has spo - ken; World his might - y voice o - beyed; Laws which nev - er
3. Praise the Lord! for he is glo rious; Nev - er shall his prom - ise fail; God hath made his
4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion, Hosts on high his pow'r proclaim; Heav'n, and earth, and

## CHORUS.

- joice be - fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of light! I will sing, and I will re-  
can be bro - ken, For their guid - ance he hath made.  
saints vic - to - rious, Sin and death shall not pre - vail.  
all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy his name. I will sing, and I will re-

1 2  
- joice . . . in the God.  
- joice, I will sing, and I will re - joice in the God of my sal - va - tion; -va - tion.

# No. 78. PRAISE THE LORD.

Arr. for this work.

*f Allegro.*

I. Praise the Lord! praise the Lord When blushing.

morn-ing wakes the blos-soms fresh... with dew; Praise him....

when re-vived cre-a-tion Beams with beau-ties fair... and new.

2 Praise the Lord! praise the Lord  
When early breezes  
Come so fragrant from the flowers;  
Praise thou willow, by the brookside;  
Praise, ye birds, among the bowers.

3 Praise the Lord! praise the Lord,  
And may his blessing  
Guide us in the way of truth;  
Keep our feet from paths of error;  
Make us holy in our youth.

4 Praise the Lord! praise the Lord,  
Ye hosts of heaven;  
Angels, sing your sweetest lay;  
All things utter forth his glory;  
Sound aloud Jehovah's praise.

## No. 79. FAITH.

Rev. GEORGE S. HOLMES.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. In - to thy hand, dear Fa-ther, now I yield May ev'-ry wish, and hope, and care; Be thou my constant,  
2. Oh, let me ev - er walk with thee below, My pathway leading t'ward the skies, That when in - to the

ev-er-present shield, From ev'-ry sin- en-tic-ing snare. Thy love hath led my heart to trust in thee; Thine  
val-ley dark I go, I may from it in glo-ry rise. I fol - low thee; but oh, hold thou my hand! I

arm my sure support doth prove; And this my con-fidence thro' life shall be: To rest secure within thy love.  
need thy care, thy help, thy sight; And thus I'll go with thee to that fair land Where faith shall end in perfect sight.

# No. 80. LET ME HIDE IN THEE.

Mrs. M. J. PHILLIPS.

*Cheerful.*

H. S. PERKINS.

*Cheerful.*

1. When Ga-briel sends his trum-pet sound O'er all the earth and sea, And trembling sin-ners
2. I would not cry for rocks to fall, Nor earth to crumble in, To hide my guilt-y
3. When God is judg-ing all the world, And from his throne we see His precious love to

stand a-round, Lord, may I hide in thee. When lightnings flash and thunders roll, And graves are o - pen  
self from all, Since thou canst cov-er sin. When time and all its scenes are o'er, And God speaks from the  
us . unfurled, Oh, let me hide in thee. And when that glorious day shall come, Then near thy bleeding

CHORUS.

wide, Oh, Lord, re- ceive my wait-ing soul, And in thee let me hide. } Oh, let me hide in  
sky, And Christians hear his voice and go, O Christ, to thee I fly. } Oh, let me hide in  
side. Give this poor wait-ing soul a home, And let me safe - ly hide. }

# LET ME HIDE IN THEE. Concluded.



## No. 81. VICTORY.

Arranged.

D.C.

Fine. CHORUS.

Musical score for 'VICTORY'. It features a single staff in G major. The section is labeled 'Fine. CHORUS.' above the staff. The score concludes with 'D. C.' at the beginning of the next section.

1. { Now he-gin the heav'nly theme, Sing a-lond in Je-sus name ! } Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, Soon we'll gain the vic-to-ry !  
 Ye who his sal-va-tion prove, Triumph in re-deem-ing love. }
2. { Ye who see the Father's grace Beaming in the Saviour's face ; }  
 As to Ca-naan on ye move, Praise and bless redeeming love. }

*D. C.* O how hap-py we shall be, When we've gained the victo-ry !

3 Mourning souls, dry up your tears,  
 Banish all your guilty fears,  
 See your guilt and curse remove,  
 Cancelled by redeeming love.

4 Ye, alas ! who long have been  
 Willing slaves to death and sin,  
 Now from bliss no longer rove,  
 Stop, and taste redeeming love.

5 Welcome, all by sin opprest,  
 Welcome, to his sacred rest ;  
 Nothing brought him from above,  
 Nothing but redeeming love.

6 Hither, then, your music bring,  
 Strike aloud each cheerful string ;  
 Mortals, join the host above,  
 Join to praise redeeming love.

# No. 82. IF WE WOULD.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. If we would but check the speaker When he spoils his neighbor's fame ; If we would but help the  
 2. Ah, the wrongs that might be righted If we would but see the way ! Ah, the pains that might be  
 3. In each life, how-ev - er low - ly, There are seeds of mighty good ; Still, we shrink from soul's ap-

err - ing Ere we ut - ter words of blame; If we would, how ma- ny might we  
 light- ened Ev' - ry hour and ev' - ry day, If we would but hear the plead- ings  
 - peal - ing. With a tim - id "if we could ;" But a God who judg- es all things

Turn from paths of sin and shame ! If we would, how many might we Turn from paths of sin and shame !  
 Of the hearts that go a- stray ! If we would but hear the pleadings Of the hearts that go a- stray !  
 Knows the truth is "if we would." But a God who judg- es all things Knows the truth is "if we would."

## No. 83. THE SAVIOUR'S CALL.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

**1.** I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Poor, wea - ry child of grief, Come un - to me with  
**2.** I heark- ened to his ten - der cry, And trem-bling- ly o - bey'd, He whispered in my

all your woes, And I'll give you re - lief.' He calls, he calls, He  
listening ear, "Thy ran - som has been paid."

waits for thee, O weary one, for thee, for thee.....  
He waits for thee, O weary one, O weary one, for thee, for thee,

3 Oh, what sweet comfort I have found,  
How calm and sweet my rest,  
How freely I confide my all,  
And lean upon his breast.

4 Oh, poor, wayfaring child of sin,  
    No longer seek for peace,  
    You can but find it at his side,  
    Come, he will give release.

## No. 84. WHEN THE HARVEST IS PAST.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

- 
1. When the harvest is past, and the summer is gone, And sermons and prayers be o'er; When the beams cease to  
2. When the rich gales of mer - cy no longer shall blow, The gos pel no message de-clare, Sinner, how can'st thou  
3. When the ho - ly have gone to the regions of peace, 'I dwell in the mansions a bove, When their harmony  
4. Say, O sin-ner, that liv - est at rest and secure, Who fearest no troubles to come, Can thy spir-it the

### CHORUS.

break of the sweet Sabbath morn, And Jesus invites thee no more;  
bear the deep wailings of woe? How suffer the night of de - spair? }  
wakes in the fulness of bliss, Their song to the Saviour they love! } O what will you do, dear sin - ner, O  
swelling of sorrow endure, Or bear with the pen itent's doom?

what will you do, dear sin - ner, O what will you do, dear sin - ner, When Je - sus invites thee no more?

# No. 85. WE ARE PASSING AWAY.

C. WESLEY.

Arranged.

1. Come, sin-ners, to the gos - pel feast, Let ev' - ry soul be Je - sus' guest; Ye need not one be left be-
2. Come, all ye souls by sin op-prest, Ye rest less wand'lers aft - er rest; Ye poor, and maim'd, and halt, and
3. My message as from God re ceive, Ye may all come to Christ and live: O let his love your hearts con-
4. See him set forth be - fore your eyes That precious, bleeding sac - ri - fice; His of - fered ben - e - fits em-

CHORUS.

- hind, For God hath bid - den all man - kind.  
 blind, In Christ a heart - y wel-come find.  
 - strain, Nor suf - fer him to die in vain.  
 - brace, And free-ly now be saved by grace.

We are pass - ing a - way, We are

pass - ing a - way, We are pass - ing a - way To the great judgment day.

No. 86. O COME, LET US SING.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. O come, let us sing! Our youth-ful hearts now swelling To God a - bove, a God of love—O  
2. O swell, swell the song, His prais- es oft re- peat- ing; His Son he gave our souls to save—O  
3. We'll chant, chant his praise, Our lof - ty strains now blending; A trib-ute bring to Christ our King, And

come, let us sing! Our joy-ful spirits glad and free, With high emotions rise to thee In heavenly mel-o-dy.  
swell, swell the song! The humble heart's devotion bring, Whence gushing streams of love do spring, And make the welkin ring.  
chant, chant his praise! Our Saviour, Prince, was crucified; "Tis finished" then he meekly cried, And bow'd his head and died.

### CHORUS.

O come, let us sing! O chant, chant his  
O come, let us sing! let us sing! O chant, chant his praise,

# O COME, LET US SING. Concluded.

praise, O swell, . . . swell the song, In full chor - us join.  
chant his praise, O swell, swell the song, swell the song,

FREDRICH W. FABER.

## No. 87. WELLESLEY.

L. S. TOURJEE.

1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy. Like the wide - ness of the sea;
2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim - ple We would take him at his word;

There's a kind - ness in his jus - tice Which is more than lib - er - ty.  
There is mer - cy with the Sav - iour; There is heal - ing in his blood.  
And the heart of the e - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.  
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.

# No. 88. THE EYE THAT NEVER SLEEPS.

JOHN A. WALLACE.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. There is an eye that nev - er sleeps Be -neath the wing of night; There is an eye that  
 2. There is an arm that nev - er tires When human strength gives way; There is a love that

CHORUS.

nev -er shuts When sink the beams of light. That eye is fixed on seraph throngs, That arm upholds the  
 nev -er fails When earthly loves de -cay. That eye is fixed on seraph throngs,

sky, That ear is filled with an - gel songs, That love is throned on high.  
 That ear is filled with an - gel songs:

3 But there's a power which man can wield  
 When martial aid is vain;  
 That eye, that arm, that love to reach,  
 That listening ear to gain.

4 That power is prayer, which soars on high,  
 Through Jesus, to the throne,  
 And moves the hand which moves the world,  
 To bring salvation down.

# No. 89. I WILL TRUST IN MY SAVIOUR.

Mrs. LULA K. ROGERS.

R. M. McINTOSH. By per.

1. { Tho' the shadows gather o'er my pathway here, And no sun comes with joyous ray,  
In the darkness not an e - vil will I fear, For my..... Saviour is leading the way.
2. { In the tempest when the winds around me roll, And the thunders my heart affright,  
Sweetly comes a lov-ing whisper to my soul, Then the ..... world is all beau-ty and light.
3. { When the chilling blight of death is on my brow, And the earth passes from my view,  
Simply trusting in my Saviour then, as now, He will..... lead me in path ev-er new.

## REFRAIN.

I will trust in my Sav-iour, I will trust in my Sav-iour, I will trust in my Sav-iour al-

- way; He will lead me thro' the night By his ev - er shin-ing light, I will trust in my Sav-iour al-way.

## No. 90. HEAVEN.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. I sing of a land, a land far a-way, With it's rich - es and pleasures un - told, Where the  
 2. I sing of a home, "the home of a soul," Its bright glories "eye hath not seen," Where  
 3. I sing of a cit-y so ra - diant and fair, Its streets are all paved with pure gold; Its  
 4. I sing of a mansion, all glo - rious and bright, That Je - sus has pur-chased for me; In that

light of God's love is the light of that day, Its beau- ties no tongue can un - fold.  
 a - ges on a - ges e - ter - nal - ly roll, And its joys are for - ev - er se - rene.  
 walls set with gems more beau teous and rare, Than earth's rich - est mines can un - fold.  
 far - a - way land, mine is a sure right, When "the King in his beau - ty" I see.

## CHORUS.

I sing of a rest, a rest, Oh, how sweet, When life's wea- ry cares are all o'er; A

- 5 I sing of a crown, a palm, and a lyre,  
 Which Jesus, my Saviour, will give,  
 For all who press onward and upward aspire,  
 Shall life everlasting receive.

- 6 When I sing my last song, and death sets me free,  
 Come, angels, come, bear me away,  
 Where "the King in his beauty" forever I'll see,  
 In that land "that is fairer than day."

# HEAVEN. Concluded.

he-a - ven of bliss, my friends, there I'll greet, And Je-sus, my Sa-viour, a-dore.

## No. 91. WHEN WE ALL MEET IN HEAVEN. Arranged.

1. We meet upon this lonely shore Those whom we dearly love ; When shall we meet to part no more, When shall we meet above!
2. We meet to bid the sad farewell ; To love, to sigh, to part ; A-las, how soon the sweetest spell Is driven from the heart.
3. The fair-est flow'rs we fond-ly love, How soon their beauty dies; But purer they will bloom above In towers of Paradise.

### CHORUS.

When we all meet in hea-ven, When we all meet in heaven, There we shall meet at Je-sus feet to part no more.

- 4 In that bright, happy land afar,  
We'll find the loved ones lost ;  
And naught our happiness can mar,  
When life's rough sea is crossed.

- 5 We'll meet again when storms are o'er,  
The ills of life are past ;'  
When parting rend the heart no more,  
We'll meet, we'll meet at last.

## No. 92. GIFTS FOR THE KING.

Early Dew.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.



1. The wise may bring their learn-ing, The rich may bring their wealth, And some may bring their  
 2. We'll bring him hearts that love him, We'll bring him thank-ful praise, And young souls meekly  
 3. We'll bring the lit - tle du - ties We have to do each day: We'll try our best to



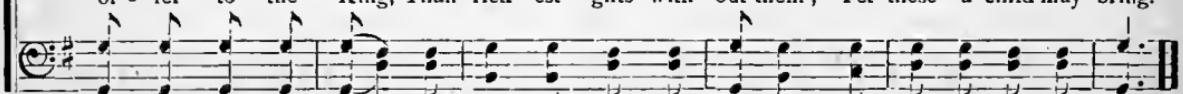
great-ness, And some bring strength and health. We too would bring our treas - ures To  
 striv - ing To walk in ho - ly ways; And these shall be the treas - ures We  
 please him At home, at school, at play; And bet - ter are these treas - ures To



Cho. We'll bring him hearts that love him, We'll



of - fer to the King: We have no wealth or learn ing; What shall we chil dren bring?  
 of - fer to the King, And these are gifts that e - ven The poor - est child may bring.  
 of - fer to the King, Than rich - est gifts with - out them; Yet these a child may bring.



bring him thank-ful praise, And these are gifts that e - ven The poor - est child may bring.

# No. 93. IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE?

M. A. K.

FRANK M. DAVIS. By per.

1. Lord, I care not for rich - es, Neither silence nor gold; I would make sure of heaven, I would enter the fold.
2. Lord, my sins they are ma - ny, Like the sands of the sea, But thy blood, oh, my Saviour! Is suf-ficient for me;
3. Oh! that beau-ti - ful cit - y With its mansions of light, With its glorified beings In pure garments of white;

In the book of thy kingdom, With its pag- es so fair. Tell me, Jesus, my Saviour, Is my name written there? For thy promise is written In bright letters that glow, "Tho' your sins be a scarlet, I will make them like snow." Where no e- vil thing cometh To despoil what is fair; Where the angels are watching, Is my name written there?

CHORUS.

Is my name written there, On the page white and fair? In the book of thy kingdom, Is my name written there?

# No. 94. MY SOUL WITH RAPTURE SINGS.

I. WATTS.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.



1. Oh, 'tis de - light with - out al - loy,
  2. My pas - sions hold a pleas - ing reign
  3. This is the grace must live and sing
  4. Swift I as - cend the heav'n - ly place,
  5. Sink down, ye sep - a - rat - ing hills!
- Je - sus, to hear thy name; My  
When love in - spires my breast,— Love,  
When faith and hope shall cease; And  
And has - ten to my home, I  
Let sin and death re - move; 'Tis



CHORUS.



spir - it leaps with in - ward joy; I feel the sa - cred flame.  
the di - vin - eit of the train, The sov' - reign of the rest.  
sound from ev' - ry joy - ful string Thro' all the realms of bliss. My soul with rap - ture  
leap to meet thy kind em - brace; I come, O Lord, I come.  
love that drives my char - iot wheels, And death must yield to love.



sings Of Je - sus and his love; His name sweet comfort brings, It lifts my soul a - bove.



## No. 95. GLORIOUS VICTORY.

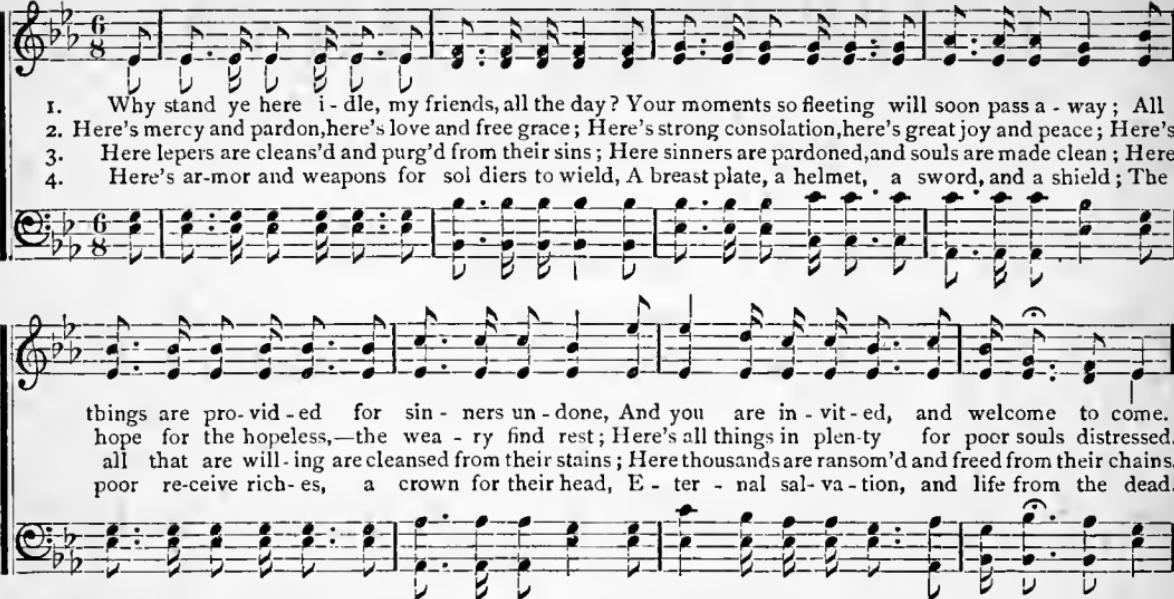
1. Songs a - new of hon - or fram-ing, Sing ye to the Lord a - bove; All his wondrous  
 His right  
 works pro - claim-ing, Je - sus won - drous works hath done. Glorious vict' - ry, glorious vict' - ry,  
 hand and arm have won; Glorious vict' - ry His right hand and arm have won.  
 His right hand and arm have won; His right hand and arm have won.

2 Now he bids his great salvation,  
 Through the heathen lands be told;  
 Tidings spread through every nation  
 And his acts of grace unfold;  
 All the heathen, all the heathen  
 Shall his righteousness behold.

3 Shout aloud and hail the Saviour,  
 Jesus, Lord, of all proclaim;  
 As ye triumph in his favor,  
 All ye lands declare his fame;  
 Loud rejoicing, loud rejoicing,  
 Shout the honors of his name.

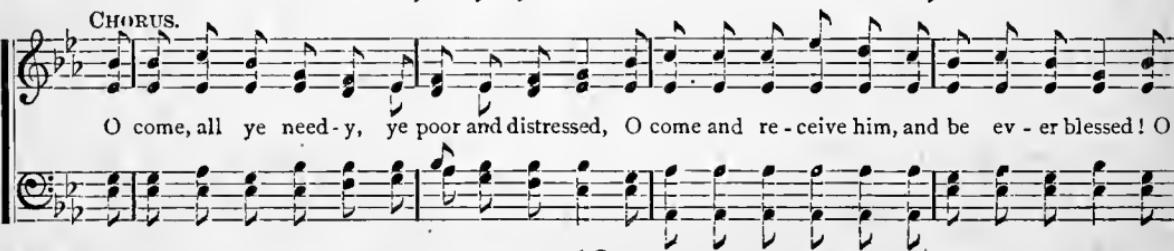
# No. 96. WHY STAND YE HERE IDLE?

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

- 
1. Why stand ye here i - dle, my friends, all the day? Your moments so fleeting will soon pass a - way ; All
  2. Here's mercy and pardon,here's love and free grace; Here's strong consolation,here's great joy and peace; Here's
  3. Here lepers are cleans'd and purg'd from their sins ; Here sinners are pardoned, and souls are made clean ; Here
  4. Here's ar-mor and weapons for sol diers to wield, A breast plate, a helmet, a sword, and a shield ; The

tbings are pro-vid-ed for sin - ners un - done, And you are in - vit-ed, and welcome to come.  
hope for the hopeless,—the wea - ry find rest; Here's all things in plen-ty for poor souls distressed.  
all that are will-ing are cleansed from their stains ; Here thousands are ransom'd and freed from their chains.  
poor re-ceive rich-es, a crown for their head, E - ter - nal sal - va - tion, and life from the dead.

CHORUS.



O come, all ye need - y, ye poor and distressed, O come and re - ceive him, and be ev - er blessed ! O

# WHY STAND YE HERE IDLE? Concluded.

Musical score for 'Why Stand Ye Here Idle?' featuring two staves of music. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics are: 'come with-out money to Je-sus, and buy, Then love him and praise him for-ev-er on high.'

## No. 97. THINK OF JESUS' LOVE.

German.

- 
1. Why that look of sad ness? Why that downcast eye? Can no tho't of glad - ness Lift thy soul on high?  
2. Is thy burden'd spir - it A - gonized for sin? Think of Je - sus' mer - it, He can make thee clean;  
3. Is thy spir - it drooping? Is thy tempter near? Still in Je - sus hop - ing What hast thou to fear?

Continuation of the musical score for 'Think of Jesus' Love' in G major.

Continuation of the musical score for 'Think of Jesus' Love' in G major.

O thou heir of hea - ven, Think of Je - sus' love, While to thee is giv - en All his grace to prove.  
Think of Calv'ry's mountain Where his blood was spilt, In that precious fount-ain Wash a - way thy guilt.  
Set the prize be - fore thee, Gird thy arm - or on; Heir of grace and glo - ry, Struggle for thy crown.

Continuation of the musical score for 'Think of Jesus' Love' in G major.

## No. 98. THE HILLS OF GOD.

W. A. TARBUTTON.



1. 'Tis like a nar - row val - ley land, This earth - ly way of mine,  
 2. Tho' mists of doubt en - fold me in, Tho' through the dark I grope,  
 3. Un - to them oft I lift mine eyes, That oft with tears are wet,



Be - fore me, clad in glo - ry grand, I see the hills di - vine,  
 The up - ward path my feet may win, That mounts the heav' - nly slope:  
 And through the mist they calm - ly rise Where sun no more shall set:



Those heights the saint - ly long have trod, The, Hills of Hope, the Hills of God!  
 And walk - ing through the low - land here, I know the Hills of God are near.  
 To me for - ev - er grand and fair, The Hills of God; my help is there!



## No. 99. WORSHIP CHRIST, THE NEW-BORN KING.

J. MONTGOMERY.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. An - gels! from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
 2. Shep - herds! in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch-ing o'er your flocks by night;  
 3. Sa - ges! leave your con - tem - pla - tions; Bright-er vis - ions beam a - far:  
 4. Saints! be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch-ing long in hope and fear,

Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:  
 God with man is now re - sid - ing, Von - der shines the heav'n - ly light:  
 Seek the great De - sire of Na - tions, Ye have seen his na - tal star:  
 Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In his tem - ple shall ap - pear:

Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.  
 Come and worship, come and worship,

# No. 100. THY FATHER CALLS COME HOME.

W.M. G. FISCHER. By per.

1. Breth-ren, while we so - journ here, Fight we must, but should not fear; Foes we have, but we've a Friend,  
2. In the way a thou-sand snares Lie to take us un - a-wares; Sa - tan, with ma - li-cious art,  
3. But of all the foes we meet, None so oft mis - lead our feet, Nor be-tray us un - to sin,

One that loves us to the end; For - ward, then, with cour-age go, Long we shall not dwell below;  
Watch- es each un-guard - ed heart, But from Sa - tan's mal - ice free, Saints shall soon in glo - ry be;  
Like the foes that dwell with-in; Yet let noth- ing spoil your peace, Christ shall al- so con-quer these;

## CHORUS.

Soon the joyful news will come, "Child," your Father calls "Come home!" Come home, come home, Thy  
Come home, come home, come home, come home, Thy

# THY FATHER CALL COME HOME. Concluded.

Fa-ther call, come home, Come home, come home, Thy Fa-ther calls come home.  
 Fa-ther calls come home, Come home, come home, come home, come home, Thy Father calls come home.

## No. 101. THERE ARE ANGELS HOVERING ROUND. HUSBAND.

I. There are an-gels hov'-ring round, There are an-gels hov'-ring  
 - round, There are an-gels, an - - gels are hov'-ring round.

2 To carry the tidings home, etc.

3 To the New Jerusalem, etc.

4 Poor sinners are coming home, etc.

5 And Jesus bids them come, etc.

6 The Spirit and the Bride say come, etc.

7 And whosoever will may come, etc.

8 Give glory to God on high, etc.

9 There is glory all around, etc.

# No. 102. WE SHALL MEET AGAIN.

L. H. S.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.



1. Meet a - gain! when life is o'er; Meet a - gain! to part no more; How it cheers the  
 2. Meet a - gain! where end- less joy We shall taste with-out al - loy; Meet where songs shall  
 3. Meet a - gain! how pass - ing sweet Friends long-lost a - gain to meet; Careworn souls by



droop - ing heart When from friends we're called to part. We shall meet,..... yes, we shall  
 ne'er grow old, Sweet - ly tuned to harps of gold.  
 temp - est driv'n, Oh, how sweet to meet in heav'n. We shall meet,



meet In our home so pure and bright,  
 we shall meet In our home so pure and bright, Meet where



# WE SHALL MEET AGAIN. Concluded.

songs shall ne'er grow old,  
Meet where songs shall ne'er grow old,  
Sweetly tuned to harps of gold.  
Sweet - ly tuned to harps of gold.

T. KELLY.

## No. 103. GERMANY. L. M.

BEETHOVEN.

1. We sing the praise of him who died, Of him who died up - on the  
2. In - scribed up - on the cross we see, In shin - ing let - ters, "God is

cross; The sin - ner's hope let men de - ride, For this we count the world but loss.  
Love;" He bears our sins up - on the tree, He brings us mer - cy from a - bove.

3 The Cross! it takes our guilt away;  
It holds the fainting spirit up;  
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,  
And sweetens every bitter cup:

4 The balm of life, the cure of woe,  
The measure and the pledge of love ;  
The sinner's refuge here below,  
The angels' theme in heaven above.

## No. 104. HEAVENLY SHEPHERD.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.



1. Je - sus says that we must love him, Helpless as the lambs are we, But he ver - y  
 2. Heav'nly Shepherd, deign to watch us, Guard us both by night and day; Pit - y show to  
 3. We are al - ways prone to wan - der, Grant to keep us from each snare; Teach our hearts to



## CHORUS.



kind - ly tells us That our Shep - herd he will be.  
 lit - tle chil - dren Who like lambs to oft - en stray. } Heav'nly Shepherd, gent - ly lead us,  
 love and praise thee For thy kind - ness and thy care. }



Gent - ly lead us in thy way; Heav'nly Shepherd, deign to watch us, Guard us both by night and day.



# No. 105. TRUSTING JESUS, THAT IS ALL.

EDGAR PAGE.

JNO. R. SWEENEY. By per.

1. Sim - ply trust-ing ev' - ry day, Trust-ing thro' a storm-y way, Ev - en when my faith is small—  
2. Brightly doth his Spir-it shine In - to this poor heart of mine; While he leads I can not fall—  
3. Sing-ing if my way is clear; Pray-ing if my way is drear; If in dan-ger, for him call—  
4. Trusting as the moments fly, Trusting as the days go by, Trust-ing him whate'er be - fall—

CHORUS.

Trusting Je - sus, that is all.      Trusting him while life shall last,      Trusting him till earth is  
Trusting Je - sus, that is all.      Trusting him while life shall last,      Trusting him till earth is  
Trusting Je - sus, that is all.      Trusting him while life shall last,      Trusting him till earth is  
Trusting Je - sus, that is all.      Trusting him while life shall last,

past,      Till with-in the jas - per wall — Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.  
earth is past,      jas - per wall,

L. TUTTIETT.

## No. 106. GO FORWARD, SOLDIER.

C. H. GABRIEL.

1. Go for - ward, Christian sol - dier, Be-neth his ban - ner true; The Lord him-self thy lead - er, Shall  
 2. Go for - ward, Christian sol - dier, Fear not the se - cret foe, For more are o'er thee watch-ing Than  
 3. Go for - ward, Christian sol - dier, Nor dream of peaceful rest, Till Sa - tan's host is vanquished, And

all thy foes sub - due; His love for - tells thy tri - als, He knows thine hour ly need; He  
 hu - man eyes can know; Trust on - ly Christ, thy Cap - tain, Cease not to watch and pray; Heed  
 heav'n is all pos - sessed; Till Christ himself shall call thee To lay thine arm or by, And

## CHORUS.

can, with bread of heav - en, Thy faint - ing spir - it feed. } Go for - - ward,  
 not the treach'rous voic - es That lure thy soul a - stray. } Go for - ward, Christian  
 wear, in end - less glo - ry, The crown of vic - to - ry. }

# GO FORWARD, SOLDIER. Concluded.

sol - dier, Be-neath his ban-ner true; The Lord him-self thy lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub-due.

## No. 107. ARISE, YE PEOPLE.

From "The Psaltery."

*With Spirit.*

I. A - rise, ye peo- ple, and a - dore, Ex - alt ing strike the chord; Let  
2. Glad shouts a - loud, wide echoing round, Th'ascend ing God pro - claim; Th'an-  
3. They sing of death and hell o'er - thrown, In that tri - umph-ant hour, And

all the earth from shore to shore Con - fess th'almighty Lord, Con - fess th'almighty Lord.  
-gel - ic choir re- spond the sound, And shake cre- a tion's frame, And shake cre- a tion's frame.  
God ex-alts his conq'uring Son To his right hand of power, To his right hand of power.

# No. 108. HEAR US, FATHER!

PAUL GERHARDT.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, dispel our sadness,Pierce the clouds of nature's night;Come, thou Source of joy and gladness,
2. From the height which knows no measure As a gracious shower de-scend, Bringing down the richest treasure
3. Au-thor of the new cre-a-tion,Come with unction and with power, Make our hearts thy habi-ta-tion,
4. Source of sweet-est con-so-la-tion,Breathe thy peace on all be-low; Bless, O bless this congrega-tion,

CHORUS.

Breathe thy life and spread thy light.Hear,O hear..... our sup-pli-ca-tion,Bless-ed spir-it,  
Man can wish or God can send.

On our souls thy gra-ces shower.  
On each soul thy grace bestow.

Hear,O hear our sup-pli-ca-tion,hear,      Blessed spir-it,

God of peace, Rest up-on..... this congrega-tion,With the full-ness of thy grace.  
God of peace,of peace,      Rest up-on this congrega-tion now,      With the fullness of thy grace.

## No. 109. COME AND REST.

SERENA.

"Come unto Me, and I will give you rest."—MATT. 11: 28.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. Ye who are burdened with a load of care, Whose wea - ry souls are oft by sin distress'd,
2. Ye who have tried 'mid earthly joys to live, And turned a-way un-hap - py and un-blest,
3. Ye who are mourning loved ones passed a - way With bit - ter grief which may not be repress'd,

The Sav- iour's gracious in - vi - ta - tion hear, "Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest." Now taste the bliss which Je - sus waits to give, Come at his kind en-treat - y, "Come and rest." Will you not now this sooth-ing word o - bey? The voice that called them,bids you,"Come and rest."

REFRAIN.

Come and rest, come and rest, Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest.

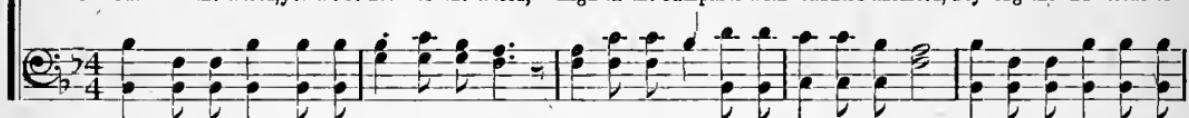
- 4 Ye too, whose path in life seems dark and drear,  
Learn that the Saviour's choice for you is best;  
He would not have you fix your dwellings here,  
Why will you fondly linger? "Come and rest."

- 5 Rest for the weary, precious words of cheer !  
Which tell of Jesus' tenderness and love ;  
Who would not seek to taste their sweetness here,  
Then in his glorious presence rest above ?

## No. 110. OUT IN THE WORLD.

R. G. STAPLES.

J. WM. SUFFERN.



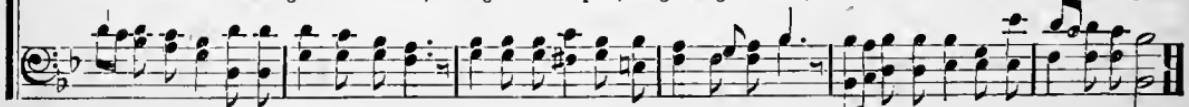
## CHORUS.



tanght us to live, Till we go hence our re-ward to receive.  
 prom- ise may we, Lead our compan - ions, dear Je - sus, to thee. } Out in the world waging war against sin,  
 Cal - va-ry's cross, Soldiers for Je - sus we suf - fer no loss. }



Out in the world having Jesus with - in, Though often tempted, though dangers betide, We need not fear with our Saviour as guide.



## No. III. LIFE'S HARVEST.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. Ho! reap - ers of life's har - vest, Why stand with rust - ed blade Un - til the night draws  
 2. Thrust in your sharp-en ed sic - kle And gath - er in the grain, The night is fast ap -  
 3. Come down from hill and mountain In morn - ing's rud - dy glow, Nor wait un - til the  
 4. Mount up the heights of wis - dom And crush each er - ror low; Keep back no words of

round thee And day be - gins to fade? Why stand ye i - dle, wait - ing For  
 - proach-ing And soon will come a - gain. The Mas - ter calls for reap - ers, And  
 di - al Points to the noon be - low; And come with strong - er sin - ew, Nor  
 know ledge That hu - man hearts should know. Be faith - ful to thy mis - sion In

reap - ers - more to come? The gold - en morn is pass - ing, Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?  
 shall he call in vain? Shall sheaves lie there un - gath-ered And waste up - on the plain?  
 faint in heat or cold, And pause not till the eve - ning Draws round its wealth of gold.  
 ser - vice of thy Lord, And then a gold - en chap - let Shall be thy just re - ward.

# No. 112. THE PRODIGAL CHILD.

W. F. COSNER.



1. The Sav-iour invites you, poor wan-dcr-er, come, The Fa-ther is wait-ing to welcome you home, Now
2. Re - turn to your Fa-ther who holds you so dear, Say why will you per-ish when plen-ty is near? Tho'
3. Poor wan-der - er, haste, for the night draweth nigh, Say why will you lin-ger, and why will you die? Oh,
4. Come, come, trem-blung mourner, O come and be blest! Here lay down your bur-den that you may find rest; Be



cease from your wand'rings, so lone-ly and wild, Re - turn to your Fa - ther, O prod - i - gal child!  
poor and un-wor-thy, with sin all de - filed, The Fa - ther will wel - come his prod - i - gal child.  
leave the lone des - ert where shadows are piled; Re - turn to your Fa - ther, O prod - i - gal child!  
cleans'd from your sins and to God re - conciled; Re - turn to your Fa - ther, O prod - i - gal child!



D. S. -d'rings, so lone - ly and wild, Re - turn to your Fa - ther, O prod - i - gal child!



CHORUS.

Re - turn, re - turn, re - turn to your Fa-ther, O prod - igal child! Now cease from your wan-

return, return,



FRANK M. DAVIS. By per.

# No. 113. ALWAYS A RIVER TO CROSS.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. There's al-ways a riv-er to cross, Al-ways an ef-fort to make; If there's anything good to
2. For the treasures of pre-cious worth, We must pa-tient-ly dig and dive; For the pla-ces we long to
3. The rough-er the way that are take The stout-er the heart and the nerve; The stones in our path we

win, An-y rich prize to take, Yon-der's the fruit we crave, Yon-der the  
 fill, We must push and struggle and drive; And al-ways and ev'-ry-where We'll find in our  
 break, Nor e'er from our im-pulse swerve; For the glo-ry we hope to win, Our la-bors we

charming scene; But deep and wide, with a troub-led tide, Is the riv-er that lies be-tween.  
 on-ward course, Thorns for the feet, and tri-als to meet, And a dif-fi-cult riv-er to cross.  
 count no loss; 'Tis fol-ly to pause and murmur because Of the riv-er we have to cross.

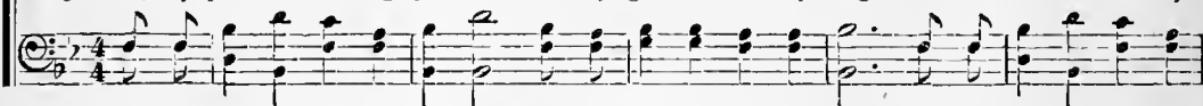
# No. 114. LOVELY MANSIONS.

J. B. FERGUSON.

J. B. FERGUSON.



1. There are ma - ny love - ly man sions In my heav' - nly home on high; 'Tis the glorious home of
2. Ma - ny loved ones gone be - fore me, Wait for me be - fore the throne; Soon the Saviour'll send his
3. Oh, my precious, lov - ing Je - sus! Oh, my glo rious heav'nly King! I will ev - er shout thy



CHORUS.



an - gels, We shall share it by and by.  
an - gels, And they'll hear my spir - it home. } Then with dear ones hand in hand, We will  
prais - es, I will e'er thy glo - ry sing. }



walk the gold-en strand, And we'll live and sing for ev - er In that bright and hap - py land.



# No. 115. WILL YOU COME TO THE SPRING?

TEMPERANCE.

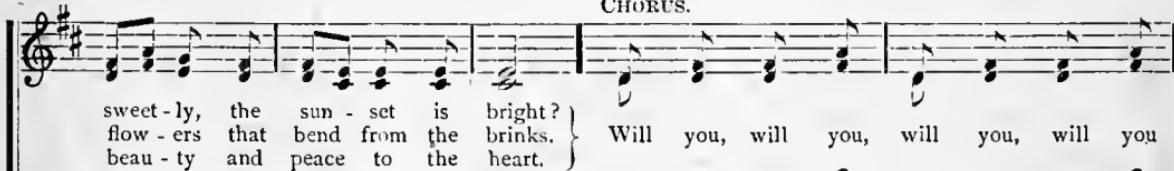
Lively. DUET.



1. Will you come to the spring that is spark-ling and light, Where the birds car - ol  
2. Then the cup run - neth o'er with the pur - est of drinks, And as sweet as the  
3. Let it flow, love - ly stream, while it gent - ly im - parts, Both the fair glow of



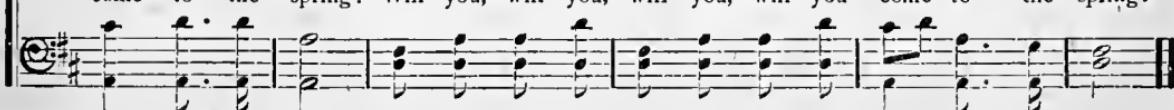
CHORUS.



sweet - ly, the sun - set is bright? } Will you, will you, will you, will you  
flow - ers that bend from the brinks. } Will you, will you, will you, will you  
beau - ty and peace to the heart. }



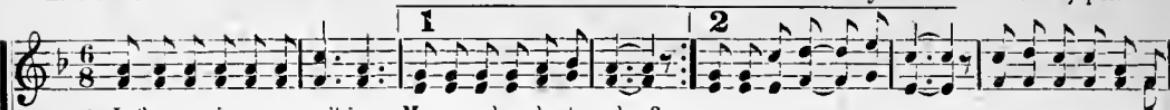
come to the spring? Will you, will you, will you, will you come to the spring?



## No. 116. JESUS IS PASSING THIS WAY.

E. A. H.

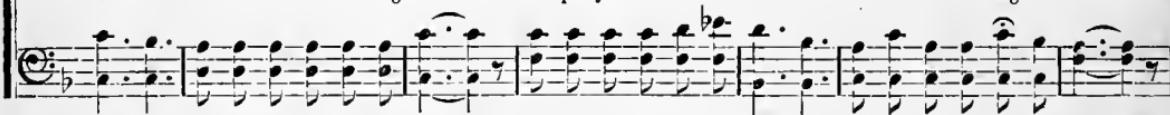
J. H. TENNEY. By per.



1. { Is there a sin-ner a-wait-ing Mer-cy and pardon to - day ?  
 Welcome the news that we bring him : ..... "Je-sus is passing this way !" Coming in love and in  
 Broth-er, the Master is waiting, Waiting to free-ly for - give ;  
 2. { Why not this moment accept him, ..... Trust in his grace and live ? He is so ten-der and  
 3. { Yes, he is com-ing to bless you While in contrition you bow ;  
 Com-ing from sin to re-deem you, ..... Ready to save you now ; Can you refuse the sal-



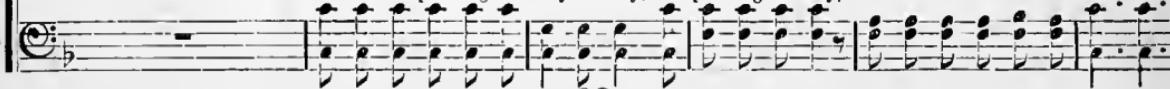
mer - cy Par-don and peace to be - stow ; Com-ing to save the poor sin - ner From his heart anguish and woe.  
 pre-cious, He is so near you to - day, O - pen your heart to re - ceive him While he is pass-ing this way.  
 - va - tion Je-sus is of - fer-ing here? O - pen your heart to ad - mit him While he is com-ing so near.



CHORUS.



Je - sus is pass-ing this way ..... to - day, ..... to - day, While he is near, oh, be - lieve him,  
 Je - sus is pass-ing this way to - day, is pass-ing to - day,



## JESUS IS PASSING THIS WAY. Concluded.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice part is in treble clef, and the bottom voice part is in bass clef. The music consists of a series of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: "O - pen your heart to re - ceive him, For Je - sus is pass-ing this way,..... Is pass-ing this way to - day. this way,"

## No. 117. THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Gregorian.

A musical score for two voices, labeled as Gregorian chant. The top voice part is in treble clef, and the bottom voice part is in bass clef. The lyrics are: "Our Father, who art in heaven, hal - lowed be thy name; Give us this day our dai - ly bread; And lead us not into temptation, but de - liv - er us from evil;"

The score continues with the second half of the Lord's Prayer:

thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.  
and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.  
for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory for ever. Amen.

# No. 118. WHAT'S THE NEWS?

J. WM. SUFFERN.

1. What's the news?  
2. What's the news?  
3. That's the news!

What's the news? God has par-  
doned  
What's the news? Christ the Lord can  
That's the news! And now if any

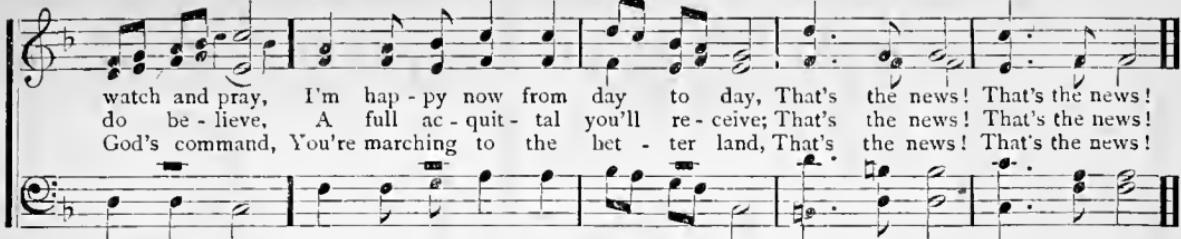
What's the new ?  
That's the news!

What's the news?  
That's the news !

all my sin, That's the news! That's the news! I feel the wit - ness now with - in,  
save you now; That's the news! That's the news! Your sin - ful heart he can re - new;  
one should say: What's the news? What's the news? Oh, tell them you've begun to pray,

That's the news! That's the news! And since he took my sins a - way, And taught me how to  
That's the news! That's the news! This moment, if for sins you grieve, This moment, if you  
That's the news! That's the news! That you've joined the con - quer - ing band, And now with joy at

# WHAT'S THE NEWS? Concluded.



C. WESLEY.

## No. 119. ST MARTIN'S. C. M.

W. TANSUR.

Musical score for hymn No. 119, St Martin's, C. M., featuring two staves of music. The lyrics are:

1. Je - sus, thine all - vic - to - rious love Shed in my heart a -  
 2. Oh, that in me the sa - cred fire Might now be - gin to

Musical score continuation for hymn No. 119, St Martin's, C. M., featuring two staves of music. The lyrics are:

- broad: Then shall my feet no lon - ger rove, Root - ed and fix'd in God.  
 glow; Burn up the dross of base de - sire, And make the mount - ains flow.

5 O that it now from heaven might fall,  
 And all my sins consume:  
 Come, Holy Ghost, for thee I call;  
 Spirit of burning, come.

4 Refining fire, go through my heart,  
 Illuminate my soul;  
 Scatter thy life through every part,  
 And sanctify the whole.

1. The night is dark, but God, my God, Is here and in com-mand; And sure am I, when  
 2. Fierce drives the storm, but winds and waves With- in his hand is held, And trust - ing in Om-  
 3. Still seem the mo- ments drear- y, long? I rest up - on the Lord; I muse on his "e -  
 4. O wis - dom in - fi - nite! O light And love supreme, di - vine! How can I feel one

morn-ing breaks,I shall be "at the land." And since I know the darkness is To  
 - nip - o - tence, My fears are sweetly quelled. If wrecked, I'm in his faith - ful grasp, I'll  
 - ter - nal years,"And feast up - on his word. His prom - is - es, so rich, so great, Are  
 fluttering doubt, In hands so dear as thine! I'll lean on thee, my best Be loved, My

him as sun-niest day, I'll cast my an-chor Patience out, And wish, but wait for day.  
 trust him though he slay ; So, let - ting go the an-chor Faith, I'll wish, but wait for day.  
 my support and stay ; I'll drop the an-chor Hope a - head, And wish, but wait for day.  
 heart on thy heart lay, And cast - ing out the an-chor Love, I'll wish, but wait for day.

# No. 121. SAVE, O SAVE ME.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

REFRAIN.

3 Ever let thy grace surround me,  
 Strengthen me with power divine,  
 Till thy cords of love have bound me,  
 Make me to be holy thine.

4 May the blood of Jesus heal me,  
 And my sins be all forgiven;  
 Holy Spirit, take and seal me,  
 Guide me in the path to heaven.

Dr. J. G. HOLLAND.

## No. 122. JESUS IS KING.

GEO. C. HUGG.

A musical score for a three-part setting. The top part is in soprano clef, the middle part in alto clef, and the bottom part in bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is common time (indicated by a '4'). The vocal parts are accompanied by a piano or organ part, which consists of harmonic chords.

1. There's a song in the air! there's a star in the sky! There's a mother's deep pray'r, and a ba - by's low
2. There's a tu - mult of joy o'er the won-der - ful birth, For the Vir-gin's sweet boy is the Lord of the
3. In the light of that star lie the a - ges impearled, And the song from a - far has swept o - ver the
4. We re - joice in the light, and we ecb - o the song That comes down thro' the night from the heavenly

A continuation of the musical score, showing the progression of the melody through the three parts (soprano, alto, bass) over four measures. The piano/organ part provides harmonic support.

A continuation of the musical score, showing the progression of the melody through the three parts (soprano, alto, bass) over four measures. The piano/organ part provides harmonic support.

cry! And the star rains its fire, while the beauti - ful sing, For the manger of Bethle-hem cradles a King! earth. And the star rains its fire, while the beauti - ful sing, For the manger of Bethle-hem cradles a King! world. Ev' - ry heart is a - flame, and the beauti - ful sing, In the homes of the nations, that Je sus is King! throng. And, we shout to the love - ly e - van gel they bring, And we greet in his cra - dle our Saviour and King!

A continuation of the musical score, showing the progression of the melody through the three parts (soprano, alto, bass) over four measures. The piano/organ part provides harmonic support.

### CHORUS.

A musical score for a three-part setting. The top part is in soprano clef, the middle part in alto clef, and the bottom part in bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is common time (indicated by a '4'). The vocal parts are accompanied by a piano or organ part, which consists of harmonic chords.

Je - sus is King! Je - sus is King! For the man-ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!

A continuation of the musical score, showing the progression of the melody through the three parts (soprano, alto, bass) over four measures. The piano/organ part provides harmonic support.

# No. 123. THE LORD WILL PROVIDE.

JOHN NEWTON.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. Though trou-bles as-sail, and dan-gers affright, Tho' friends should all fail, and foes all u-nite, Yet  
 2. 'The birds, with-out barn or storehouse, are fed: From them let us learn to trust for our bread: His  
 3. When Sa-tan ap-pears to stop up our path, And fills us with fears, we tri-umph by faith; He  
 4. He tells us we're weak, our hope is in vain; The good that we seek we ne'er shall ob-tain: But  
 5. No strength of our own, nor good-ness we claim: Our trust is all thrown on Je-sus' Name; In  
 6. When life sinks a-pace, and death is in view, The word of his grace shall com-fort us thro': Not

one thing se-cures us, what-ev-er be-tide, The prom-ise as-sures us,—The Lord will provide.  
 saints what is fit-ting shall ne'er be de-nied, So long as 'tis writ-ten,—The Lord will provide.  
 can-not take from us (tho' oft he has tried) The heart-cheering promise,—The Lord will provide.  
 when such sug-ges-tions our grac-es have tried, This an-swers all questions,—The Lord will provide.  
 this our strong tow-er for safe-ty we hide; The Lord is our pow-er,—The Lord will provide.  
 fear-ing or doubt-ing with Christ on our side, We hope to die shouting,—The Lord will provide.

CHORUS.

The Lord will provide, The Lord will provide, The prom-ise as-sures us,—The Lord will provide.

# No. 124. MY MOTHER'S BIBLE.

General MORRIS.

*Slow, and with tenderness.*

1. This book is all that's left me now: Tears will un - bid - den start—With falt' - ring lip and  
 2. Ah! well do I re - mem - ber those Whose names these records bear—Who round the hearth stone  
 3. My fa - ther read this bo - ly Book To broth - ers, sis - ters dear; How calm was my poor

throbbing brow I press it to my heart. For ma - ny gen - er - a - tions past Here  
 used to close Af - ter the eve - ning prayer, And speak of what these pa - ges said - In  
 mother's look, Who lean'd God's Word to hear! Her an - gel face—I see it yet! What

*p*  
 is our fam' - ly tree; My moth - er's hand this Bi - ble clasp'd, She, dy - ing, gave it me.  
 tones my heart would thrill: Tho' they are with the si - lent dead, Here are they liv - ing still.  
 thronging mem'ries come! A - gain that lit - tle group is met With - in the halls of home.

*rit.*

# No. 125. THE PROMISED LAND.

SAMUEL STENNELL.

Arranged.

I. { On Jor-dan's storm - y banks I stand, banks I stand, banks I stand, On Jor-dan's storm y  
 To Canaan's fair and hap - py land, hap - py land, hap - py land, To Canaan's fair and

## CHORUS.

banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye } Oh, hal - - le - lu - - jah! I'm  
 hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie. } Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

on my way to Zi - on; Oh, hal - - le - lu - - jah! I'm on my jour - ney home.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

2 O the transporting, rapturous scene  
 That rises to my sight!  
 Sweet fields array'd in living green,  
 And rivers of delight.

3 There generous fruits that never fail  
 On trees immortal grow; [vale  
 There rock, and hill, and brook, and  
 With milk and honey flow.

4 O'er all those wide extended plains  
 Shines one eternal day;  
 There God the Son forever reigns,  
 And scatters night away.

## No. 126. THE SONG OF HEAVEN.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. Come, and sing with joy and gladness; El - e-vate your hearts in praise; Come, dismiss all gloom and sadness;  
 2. Come, and sweet ly tune your voic- es; Raise them to a loft - y strain; Sing a loud, while heaven rejoices;  
 3. Yes! it was the Saviour's pleasure That they should not hold their peace; And his blessings, without measure,

High your songs ex-ult - ing raise, With the angel choirs unit - ing, Sing of Je-sus' wondrous love; 'Tis a sub-ject  
 Shout! for Je-sus comes to reign : Glory ! hear the angels crying, Glory to the Saviour's name; Shall not children  
 He bestow'd on such as these : Then to heaven high ascending Shall our anthems quickly rise; With an-gel - ic

CHORUS.

so delighting, Thrilling all the harps a - bove.. Glo - ry ! hear the angels cry - ing, Glo - ry to the Saviour's  
 with them vieing, Here, on earth, his praise proclaim ?

voices blending Far a-bove yon a - zure skies. Glo-ry! hear the angels crying, Glo - - - ry to the

# THE SONG OF HEAVEN. Concluded.

name; Shall not children, with them vie - - - ing, Here, on earth, his praise proclaim?  
 Saviour's name; Shall not children, with them vie-ing,

## No. 127. THE SINNER'S INVITATION.

Rev. C. B. DAVIDSON.

From "Wesleyan Sacred Harp."  
*Fine.*

1. { Sin - ner, go, will you go To the high lands of heav - en, } Where the bright blooming  
 Where the storms nev - er blow, And the long sum-mer's giv - en; }  
 D. C. And the leaves of the bow'r's In the breez - es are flit - ting?

*D.C.*

Where the saints robed in white,  
 Cleansed in life's flowing fountain,  
 Shining beau-teous and bright,  
 Now inhabit the mountain;  
 Where no sin, nor dismay,  
 Neither trouble nor sorrow  
 Will be felt for a day,  
 Nor be feared for the morrow.

2

flow'r's Are their o . dors e - mit-ting,

3

He's prepared thee a home—  
 Sinner, canst thou believe it ?  
 And invites thee to come—  
 Sinner, wilt thou receive it ?  
 O come, sinner, come,  
 For the tide is receding,  
 And the Saviour will soon  
 And forever cease pleading.

# No. 128. THE LOVE OF CHRIST.

FRANK W. DAVIS. By per.



1. When the martyred one I see, Think of all his love for me, Love that suffered grief and shame, Crown of  
 2. Bless-ed One, hear my cry, weak And worthless, Lord, am I! Nothing from my hand I claim, No de-  
 3. When this heart is still'd to rest, When I rise to meet the blest, When a-mid the ransom'd throng, Shall my



thorns and slandered name; See his tears of anguish flow, Shed for me those tears I know, This must  
 - fence my lips can frame; Help me in thy love to trust, Mer-ci-ful, good and just; Though a  
 voice take up the song; Tho' I sing a Saviour's praise Thro'e-ter-ni-ty's glad days, This shall



CHORUS.



still my wonder be:  
 won-der still it be, That the Sav-iour died for me. } In his love, his precious love, I am  
 still my wonder be:



# THE LOVE OF CHRIST. Concluded.

rest-ing in his love; Precious love that made me free, Oh, the love of Christ for me !

I am rest - ing in his love; Precious love that made me free, Oh, the love of Christ for me !

## No. 129. 'TIS I; BE NOT AFRAID. S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. When waves of trou - ble round me swell, My soul is not dis - mayed;  
 2. When black the threat'- ning skies ap - pear, And storm my path in - vade,

I hear a voice I know full well— " 'Tis I; be not a - fraid."  
 Those ac - cents tran - quil - ize each fear— " 'Tis I; be not a - fraid."

3 There is a gulf that must be crossed,  
 Saviour, be near to aid ;  
 Whisper, when my frail bark is tossed :  
 " 'Tis I; be not afraid."

4 There is a dark and fearful vale,  
 Death bides within its shade ;  
 O say, when flesh and heart shall fail :  
 " 'Tis I; be not afraid."

# No. 130. THE PILGRIM'S MISSION.

REV. WM. MORLEY PUNSHAN.

W. A. TARBUTTON.

*Moderato.*

I. { Lis - ten, the Mas - ter be - seech - eth,  
Go where the vine - yard de - mand - eth

Call - ing each one by his  
Vine dress - er's, nur - ture and

name; His voice to each liv - ing heart reach - eth Its  
care; Or go where the white har - vest stand - eth

cheer - ful - est ser - vice to claim. }  
*Omit.*

The joy of the reap - er to share.

\*The small notes are for the words "living heart."

# THE PILGRIM'S MISSION. Concluded.

CHORUS.

*Little faster.*

2. Seek those of evil behaviour,  
Bid them their lives to amend,  
Go point the lost one to the Saviour,  
And be to the friendless a friend.  
Still be the lone heart of anguish,  
Soothed by the pity of thine,  
By wayside of wounded ones languish,  
Go pour in the oil and the wine.

3. Work for the good that is highest,  
Dream not of greatness afar,  
That glory is ever the highest,  
Which shines upon men as they are.  
Work tho' the world would defeat you,  
Heed not its slander and scorn,  
Nor weary till angels shall greet you,  
With smiles thro' the gates of the morn

4. Offer thy life on the altar,  
In the high purpose be strong;  
And if the tried spirit should falter,  
Then sweeten thy labor with song,  
What if the poor heart complaineth,  
Soon shall its waiting be o'er;  
For there, in the rest that remaineth,  
It shall grieve and be weary no more,

# No. 131. HOMeward Bound.

W. A. TARBUTTON.

Music for the first stanza, treble clef, 4/4 time. The lyrics are:

Out on an ocean all boundless we  
Tossed on the waves of a rough, restless tide,  
Wildly the storm sweeps on as it roars,  
Look yonder lie the bright heavenly shores,  
Into the harbor of heaven we glide,  
Softly we drift on its smooth silver tide,

Home - ward bound, home - ward bound,  
Home at last, home at last,  
Home at last, home at last,

Music for the second stanza, treble clef, 4/4 time. The lyrics are:

Far from the safe quiet harbor we  
Steady, oh pilot, stand firm at the  
Glory to God, all our dangers are  
rode, wheel, o'er

Seeking our Father's celestial a -  
Steady, we soon shall out-weather the  
Standing secure on the glorified bode,  
gale, shore,

Music for the third stanza, treble clef, 4/4 time. The lyrics are:

Promise of which on us each He be - stowed, Home - ward bound, home - ward bound.  
Oh how we fly 'neath the loud crackling sail, Home - ward bound, home - ward bound.  
Glory to God! we will shout ever more, Home at last, home at last.

# No. 132. SEND THE GOSPEL.

H. S. PERKINS.

H. S. PERKINS, by per.



1. Why should the children go hungry all the day, When Christ says, " come, and freely eat?" Why should the soul in  
2. Send forth the reapers into the harvest white, Whose hearts are warm with truth and love; Trust to the Master, whose



## CHORUS.



darkness go astray, When He's a light to guide their feet? } Send, send the gospel, and send without delay, The  
glo - ry ev - er bright, Illumes the earth from heaven above, }



children wait the news to bear; God's truth will conquer if we His word obey: Go feed My lambs so dear.



No. 133. THAT CITY OF LIGHT. S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. When I think of that cit - y of light, And of crowns which the glorified wear, And of garments so pure and so  
 2. It is not that I'm weary of pain, Or im - pa - tient in tri - als and cares, For I know that to die would be  
 3. To that cit - y my Saviour has gone, A rich mansion and crowns to prepare, For the hosts that are following  
 4. When I think of the saints gathered home, To that cit - y of jew - els most rare, I with joy hail the message to

white, Then I long, O I long, I long to be there.  
 gain, And I long, O I long, I long to be there.  
 on, And I long, O I long, I long to be there. } O I long with the saints in light, To be  
 "come," For I long, O I long, I long to be there.)

clothed in the garments of white, And in songs with the angels u-nite, Singing glo - ry hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb.

REV. H. BGNAR, D. D.

# No. 134. HEAVEN AT LAST.

FRANK M. DAVIS, by per.

1. An-gels' voices sweetly sing - ing, Echoes thro' the blue dome ring - ing, News of wondrous gladness  
2. On the jas-per threshold stand - ing, Like a pilgrim safely land - ing, See the strange bright scene ex -  
3. Soft - est voi-ces, sil - ver peal - ing, Fresh-est fragrance, spirit heal - ing, Hap - py hymns around us  
4. Not a tear-drop ev - er fall - eth, Not a pleasure ev - er pall - eth, Song to song for-ev - er  
5. Christ Himself the living splen - dor, Christ the sunlight mild and ten - der, Prais - es to the Lamb we

REFRAIN.

bring - ing—Ah, 'tis heaven at last.  
pand - ing—Ah, 'tis heaven at last.  
steal - ing—Ah, 'tis heaven at last.  
call - eth—Ah, 'tis heaven at last.  
ren - der—Ah, 'tis heaven at last.

Heaven at last, Heaven at last, O the joy-ful sto - ry of

heaven at last, Heaven at last, heaven at last, Endless, boundless glory In heaven at last.

# No. 135. PRAYER.

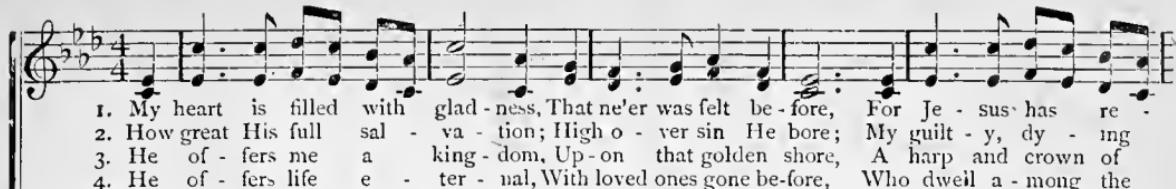
REV. GEORGE S. HOLMES.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. Lover of the people hear us as our hearts incline in prayer, To the words we offer up, lend, oh lend, Thy  
 2. Guard and guide us from all sin, hold us in Thy mighty hand, Give us strength to do Thy will, and the hosts of  
 3. Help us grow from day to day stronger still in perfect faith, That our souls may trust in Thee, happy alway

list - ening ear, Thankful for Thy mercies past, for Thy kindness to us shown.  
 hell with stand, Help us all, Thy work to do, fountain of our ac - tion be,  
 e'en in death— And when life at last shall end, may our spirits heaven - ward flee,

Still we ask, continue them, keep us near Thee as Thine own.  
 Through each day may we so live, that eve shall find us near - er Thee.  
 Still triumphant in Thy love, Thine through all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.



## CHORUS.

deemed me—I can - not ask for more.  
 spir - it—I can - not ask for more.  
 glo - ry—I can - not ask for more.  
 an - gels—I can - not ask for more.] I can - not ask for more, I

can - not ask for more, For Je - sus has re-deemed me, I can - not ask for more.

# No. 137. THE LORD IS GOOD.

REV. C. M. H.

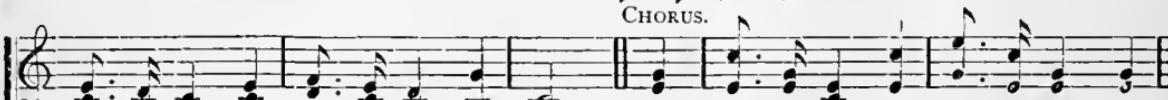
S. B. ELLENBERGER.



1. The Lord is good, I see His love In all His works and ways; It meets me whereso'-
2. The Lord is good, He lights my way, Through this dark vale of tears; He cheers me with a
3. The Lord is good, He shel - ters me, In dan - ger's threatening hour; He helps me from the
4. The Lord is good, He com - forts me, In sor - row's deep - est gloom; He whispers "ev - er

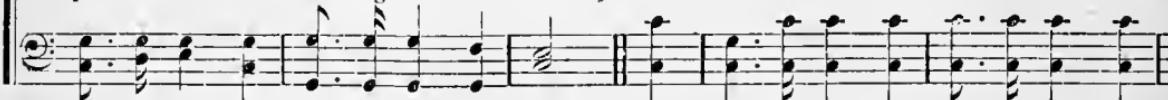


CHORUS.



er I move, And glad - dens all my days.  
bright'ning ray, And qui - etts all my fears. }  
tempt - er flee, And keeps me by His power.  
pa - tient be, For rest - ing com - eth soon."

The Lord is good, He makes me sing In



hope of joys to come? Me out of con - flict He will bring, Then safe - ly lead. me home.



## No. 138. REJOICE EVERMORE.

ENGLISH.

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore; Mor -  
tals, give thanks and sing And tri - umph ev - er - more; Lift up your  
hearts, lift up your voice, Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.

2.  
Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,  
The God of truth and love;  
When He had purged our stains,  
He took His seat above.  
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

3.  
His kingdom cannot fail,  
He rules o'er earth and heaven;  
The keys of death and hell  
Are to our Jesus given.  
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

4.  
He sits at God's right hand,  
Till all His foes submit,  
And bow to His command,  
And fall beneath His feet.  
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

## No. 139. THE ARMY HAS TAKEN THE FIELD.

ARRANGED.

1. The army, the army has taken the field,  
2. The conflict, the conflict will be o'er,

cold water host never, never will yield, From pure fountains re-freshed an- i-  
De-mon in-temprance shall tri-umph no more, O'er the tears and the sighs, and the

ma-tion will glow, And with ar-dor im-mor-tal they rush on their foes.  
pre-ma-ture groans, See the flag of our free-dom e-ter-nal-ly waves.

FINE.

# THE ARMY HAS TAKEN THE FIELD. Concluded.

The ar - mor, the ar - mor that girds ev - ery breast, Is the  
The lau - rels, the lau - rels un - fad - ing shall wave, On the

hope of de - liverance for thou - sands distressed, With kind words of per - sua - sion, we  
brows that have res - cued their friends from the grave, And the thanks of a na - tion for -

D.C.

call on the throng, To de - sert the black ban - ner, and join in the song.  
ev - er be given, To the he - roes in - mor - tal, co - work - ers with heav'n.

# No. 140. GATHER THEM IN.

REV. HENRY BURTON, M. A.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.



1. Gath - er them in at the Mas - ter's call, To the ban - quet of His love.
2. Gath - er them in the halt and lame, By the win - ning word and deed, There's
3. Gath - er them in, there is none so low, But the Lord shall bid him "rise," There's
4. Gath - er them in, the young and old, For the Fa - ther's love is free, For
5. Then as the blood-washed raise their song, To the Lamb up - on the throne. As



Gath - er them in there's room for all, In the Fa - ther's house a - bove,  
heal - ing still in the won - drous Name, And a help for ev - ery need.  
none so sunk in the deeps of woe, But may climb the high - est skies.  
each and all there's a harp of gold, And a house by the jas - per sea.  
you hear the harps of the count - less throng, Their joy will swell your own.



CHORUS.  
Go,..... then and tell them, Go,..... and com-



Gath - er them in, gath - er them in, Go then and tell them,



# GATHER THEM IN. Concluded.

pell them,

Go, and compel them, And out of the woe and the mire of sin, Gather them in, gather them in.  
 Gath - - - erthem in.

T. KELLY.

## No. 141. KING OF KINGS. C. M.

N. HERRMANN.

1. The head that once was crown'd with thorns, Is crown'd with glo - ry now; A  
 2. The high - est place that heaven af - fords Is to our Je - sus given; The  
 3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low, To

roy-al di - a - dem a - dorns The mighty vic - tor's brow.  
 King of kings, and Lord of lords, He reigns o'er earth and heaven.  
 whom He man-i - fest His love, And grants His Name to know.

4. To them the Cross, with all its shame,  
 With all its grace, is given;  
 Their name—an everlasting name,  
 Their joy—the joy of heaven.

5. They suffer with their Lord below,—  
 They reign with Him above;  
 Their everlasting joy to know  
 The myst'ry of His love.

## No. 142. PRECIOUS WORDS.

MRS. LONLA K. ROGERS.

R. M. MCINTOSH.

A musical score for three voices (SATB) in common time, key of G major. The vocal parts are arranged above a piano accompaniment. The vocal parts consist of soprano, alto, and bass. The piano part features a steady harmonic foundation with eighth-note chords.

1. Pre-cious for ev - er! oh, won-der - ful words, Teach me the path-way of dn - ty;  
 2. Free - ly He of - fers their prom-ise to all, "Come un - to me who-so ev - er,  
 3. Would'st thou refuse the sweet so - lace He gives, In the mid-night of thy sor - row?

A continuation of the musical score for three voices and piano, maintaining the same key and time signature. The vocal parts continue the melody, and the piano provides harmonic support.

Lead me be - side the still wa - ters of life Flow-ing thro' val - leys of beau - ty.  
 Sin - ners oppress'd with a bur - den of woe, Drink of the boun - ti - ful riv - er.  
 Would'st thou go on in dark - ness of sin, Long-ing for no bright to - mor - row.

A continuation of the musical score for three voices and piano, maintaining the same key and time signature. The vocal parts continue the melody, and the piano provides harmonic support.

## REFRAIN.

A continuation of the musical score for three voices and piano, featuring a repeating melodic phrase known as the refrain. The vocal parts sing "Pre-cious for ev - er to you and to me," and the piano accompaniment provides a rhythmic pattern.

Pre-cious for ev - er to you and to me, Words that our Sav-iour has spok - en,

A continuation of the musical score for three voices and piano, concluding the refrain. The vocal parts sing the final line of the refrain, and the piano accompaniment provides a rhythmic pattern.

# PRECIOUS WORDS. Concluded.

Bear-ing sal - va - tion far o - ver the sea, / Heal-ing the hearts that are bro - ken.

## No. 143. KEPT.

FAIRELIE THORNTON.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. Kept from sin and Sa - tan's power, Kept by Je - sus ev - 'ry  
 2. Kept throughout each pass - ing year I shall be, so can - not  
 3. Kept to live His life be - low, Kept His prais - es here to  
 4. Yes, I shall be kept, I know, There - fore I can fear no

CHO.—Je - sus keeps me by His power. Je - sus keeps me ev - 'ry

hour; Kept for Him who lives for me, Kept His mes - sen - ger to be.  
 fear; Kept from ev - 'ry foe or harm, Kept from all that would a - larm.  
 show; Kept from self— that e - vil thing, Kept His wan - derers home to bring.  
 foe, Now I yield my - self to Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, keep Thou me.

hour, Je - sus keeps me, yes, I know, There - fore I can fear no foe.

## No. 144. ROCK OF AGES.

C. WESLEY.

Arranged.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som  
 2. Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is  
 3. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on

CHO.—Rock of A - ges cleft for me, Rock of A - ges cleft for

fly; While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the temp - est still is high!  
 past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!  
 Thee; Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!

me, Rock of A - ges cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

4.  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
 All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Cover my defenceless head  
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

5.  
 Plenteous grace with Thee is found  
 Grace to cover all my sins;  
 Let the healing streams abound,  
 Make and keep me pure within.

6.  
 Thou of life the fountain art,  
 Freely let me take of Thee;  
 Spring Thou up within my heart,  
 Rise to all eternity!

## No. 145. ADAMS.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. A - wake, my soul in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deemer's praise; He just - ly claims a  
 2. Though num'rous hosts of might - y foes, Though earth and hell my way oppose, He safe - ly leads my  
 3. Soon shall I pass the gloom-y vale, Soon all my mor - tal powers must fail; O! may my last ex -

song from me, His lov - ing-kind-ness, O how free! He saw me ruin - ed in the fall, Yet  
 soul a - long, His lov - ing-kind-ness, O how strong! When trouble, like a gloom-y cloud, Has  
 pir - ing breath His lov - ing-kind-ness sing in death. Then let me mount and soar a-way To

lov'd me not - withstand-ing all; He saved me from my lost es-tate, His loving-kindness, O how great!  
 gather'd thick and thunder'd loud, He near my soul has always stood, His loving-kindness, O how good!  
 the bright world of end-less day; And sing with raptures and surprise, His loving-kindness in the skies.

# No. 146. THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

FANNIE CHADWICK.

R. M. MCINTOSH, by per.

SOLO.

1. The Lord is my shep - herd, a - way then with care,  
 2. He nev - er for - sakes me, tho' oft - en I stray,  
 3. I know I must pass thro' the val - ley of death,

No want shall I know while His  
 But gent - ly re - claims me when  
 But He will go with me, "Fear

DUET.

mer - ey I share; From pas - tures of plen - ty I'll gath - er my  
 tempt - ed a - way; Thro' dark - ness and dan - ger He guides me a -  
 noth - ing," He saith; Thy rod and Thy staff, precious Sa - viour shall

bread, And by the still wa - ters, my feet shall be led.  
 long, And tho' I am fee - ble, my shep - herd is strong.  
 be, Strong help, and swift com - fort, for ev - er, for me.

# THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD. Concluded.

CHORUS.

The Lord is my Shepherd, a-way then with

The Lord is my Shepherd, The Lord is my Shepherd, a-way, a-way then with

care No want shall I know while His mercy I

care, No want shall I know while His mercy I share, No want shall I know while His

share, No want shall I know, while His mercy I share.

mercy I share, No want shall I know, No want shall I know, while His mercy, His mercy I share.

## No. 147. THE CHRISTIAN PILGRIM.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. Pil - grim is thy jour - ney drear? Are its lights ex - tinct for - ev - er?  
 2. Storms may gath - er o'er thy path, All the ties of life may sev - er,  
 3. Pains may rack the wast - ing frame, Health de - sert thy couch for - ev - er,

Still sup - press the ris - ing fear.  
 Still a - mid the fear of death. } God for - sakes the right - eous nev - er,  
 Faith still burns with death - less flame. }

nev - er, nev - er, God for - sakes the right - eous nev - er.

# No. 148. REMEMBER.

W.M. G. FISHER, by per.

I. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now, In these thy youth - ful days; He will ac - cept thine  
 2. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now, Seek Him while He is near; For e - vil days will  
 3. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now, His will - ing ser - vant be; Then, when thy head in  
 4. Al - might - y God, our hearts incline Thy heaven-ly voice to hear; Let all our fu - ture

CHORUS.

ear - liest vow; He loves thine ear - liest praise. }  
 come when thou Shalt find no com - fort here. }  
 death shall bow, He will re - mem - ber thee. }  
 days be thine, De - vot - ed to Thy fear. }

will accept thine ear - liest vow; He loves thine ear - liest praise, He loves thine ear - liest praise.

# No. 149. LAUVER.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. Rich is the sa - cred song that swells Where God in light and  
 2. 'Tis the sweet song of spot less love, Which ran - som'd chil - dren  
 3. O, who may hope with them to be, And join their tones of

glo - ry dwells What joy ful choir their notes com - bine?  
 sing a - bove: Ear ly to God their hearts were given,  
 har - mo - ny? Who can es cape from earth and sin,

Who ut - ter mu - sic so di - vine?  
 And now they dwell with Him in heaven.  
 And pure and ho - ly be with - in?

4. In strength divine, the youngest may  
 Begin a holy life to-day;  
 Through Him that loved us, hopes remain  
 That none shall seek the Lord in vain.

5. Dear Saviour, may Thy Spirit's call  
 Produce its blest effects on all;  
 Thine be the remnant of our days,  
 And every breath be love and praise.

# No. 150. GIVE ME JESUS.

DR. HUNTER.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

3

1. While wander - ing to and fro, In this wide world of woe, Where  
 2. When tears o'er flow mine eye, When pressed by grief I sigh; Still  
 3. Thought strength and friends should fail, And foes my soul as sail, Through  
 4. And when my toils are o'er, When near - ing Jor - dan's shore, I'll

3

streams of sor - row flow, Give me Je - sus! give me Je - sus.  
 this shall be my cry, Give me Je - sus! give me Je - sus.  
 Him I shall pre - vail, Give me Je - sus! give me Je - sus.  
 sing as up I soar. Give me Je - sus! give me Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Give me Je-sus! give me Je-sus! You may have all the world, give me Jesus.

5.

When at the judgment seat,  
 I stand at Jesus' feet,  
 When worlds on worlds shall meet,  
 Give me Jesus! — Chorus.

6.

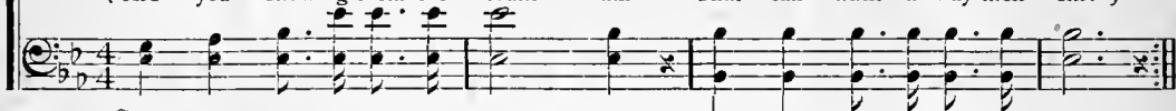
When heaven and earth shall flee,  
 When time shall cease to be,  
 Through all eternity,  
 Give me Jesus! — Chorus.

# No. 151. DO YOU LOVE TO TELL THE STORY?

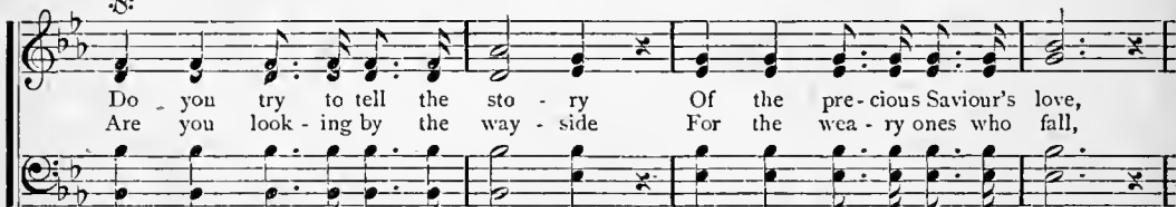
S. B. ELLENBERGER.



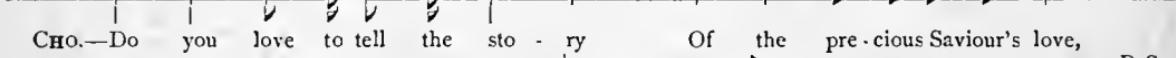
1. { Tell me, pil - grim, faint and wea - ry, Travel - ing o'er, this pathway dim, }  
 Are you shedding light a - round you, Are you wit - nessing for Him?  
 2. { Are you seek - ing out the lost ones Whom the Mas - ter died to win,  
 Are you showing them the fount - ain That can wash a - way their sin? }



:S:



Do - you try to tell the sto - ry Of the pre - cious Saviour's love,  
 Are you look - ing by the way - side For the wea - ry ones who fall,



Cho.—Do you love to tell the sto - ry Of the pre - cious Saviour's love,

D.S.



Are you hun - gering and thirst - ing Ev - ermore your love to prove?  
 Do you take them to the Sav - iour, Who has promised rest for all?



Are you hun - gering and thirst - ing Ev - er-more your love to . prove?

# DO YOU LOVE TO TELL THE STORY? Concluded.

3. Do you love to read the Bible,  
Is it precious to your soul,  
Are its treasures growing richer,  
As you travel toward the goal?  
Do you love to talk of Jesus  
More than all the world beside,  
Does it bring a holy comfort  
With His people to abide?

4. Have you made a consecration  
Of your time and earthly store?  
If your all is on the altar,  
Then the Master asks no more.  
Thus, O pilgrim should we journey,  
Showing forth the Master's praise,  
With our lamps all trimmed and burning,  
That the world may catch their rays.

J. H. MARTIN.

## NO. 152. SPURN ME NOT.

D. E. DORTCH.

1. Spurn me not, O, lov-ing Sav - iour, Cast me not a-way;  
 2. I am sin-ful, vile, un-wor-thy, All un-clean I am;  
 3. Thou hast died for me a ran-som, Shed Thy pre-cious blood;  
 4. To Thy cross my soul is cling-ing, There my faith is stayed;

Grant me par-don,  
 Thou art righteous,  
 Thou hast purchased  
 Make me joy-ful

FINE. CHORUS.

For I seek Thy

D.S.

life and fav-or, For Thy grace I pray.  
 pure and ho-ly, Spotless, perfect Lamb.  
 full redemption, Bought my peace with God.  
 ev-er sing-ing, "Thou my debt hast paid."

Je-sus, Sav-iour, Cast me not a-way,  
 Blessed Je-sus, loving Saviour,

smile and fa-vor; Hear me while I pray.

From "TIDINGS OF JOY," by per. of Author.

1. He lead - eth me! He lead - eth me! And so I need not seek my  
 2. He lead - eth me! He lead - eth me! And though it be by rug - ged,  
 3. He lead - eth me! He lead - eth me! I shall not take one need-less

own wild way A-cross the des - ert wild; He knoweth where the soft, green pastures lie, Where the  
 wea - ry ways, Where thorns spring sharp and sore, No path-way can seem strange or deso - late Where  
 step through all, In wind, or heat, or cold; And all day long he sees the peaceful end Through

still wa - ters glide, And how to reach the coolness of their rest, Be -neath the calm hill - side.  
 Jesus "goes be - fore," His gen - tle shepherding my sol - ace is, And glad-ness yet in store,  
 trials man , i - fold, Up the fair hill-side, like some sweet surprise, Waiteth the qui - et fold.

# No. 154. THE SWEET NOW AND NOW.

ROB. MORRIS, L. L. D.

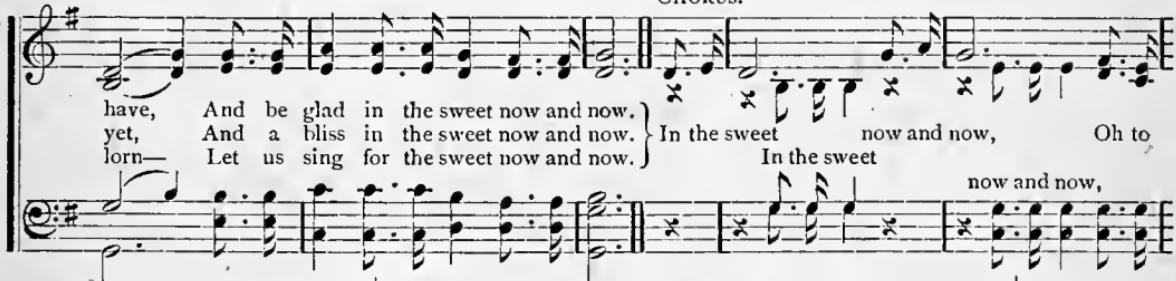
H. S. PERKINS, by per.



1. As we glide down the soft glowing wave, And the stars in the sky are aglow, Let us prize ev'ry joy that we
2. Oh, ye hearts, that despair can forget; Oh, ye souls, that can drown ev'ry woe; There's a bright shining hope for us
3. When the dear ones around us are gone, And the cypress above them we strow, 'Twill be time for the dirges for-

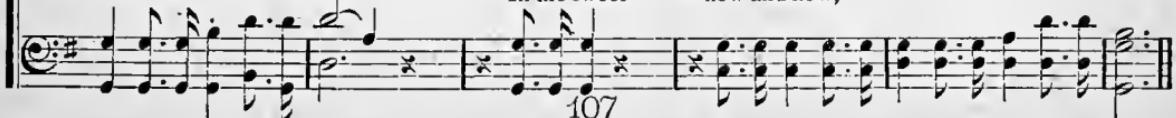


CHORUS.



drive ev'ry care far a - way! In the sweet now and now, Let's rejoice, let's rejoice while we may.

In the sweet now and now,



# No. 155. Let Not Your Heart Be Troubled.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The key signature is one flat, and the time signature is common time (indicated by '4').  
The lyrics are:  
Let not your heart be troubled, Let not your heart be troubled: Ye be -  
lieve in God, be - lieve al - so in me. In my Fa - ther's  
house are ma - ny man - sions; If it were not so, I would have

# Let Not Your Heart Be Troubled. Concluded.

FINE.

told you, I go to pre - pare a place for you.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice (Soprano) has a melody in G major with a bass line underneath. The lyrics "told you, I go to pre - pare a place for you." are written below the notes. The bottom voice (Bass) provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The score ends with a "FINE." instruction.

And if I go, and pre - pare a place for you, I will come a -  
I will come a -  
I will come a -

A continuation of the musical score. The top voice begins with "And if I go, and pre - pare a place for you," followed by three repetitions of "I will come a -". The bottom voice continues to provide harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

D.C.

gain, and re - ceive you un - to my - self; that where I am, there ye may be al - s  
gain,

A continuation of the musical score. The top voice begins with "gain, and re - ceive you un - to my - self; that where I am, there ye may be al - s", followed by "gain,". The bottom voice continues to provide harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

## No. 156. OPE THE GATES OF PARADISE.

TEMPENFELDT.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

Solo.

1. Burst, ye emer - ald gates, and bring To my rap-tured vis - ion,  
 2. Floods of ev - er - last - ing light, Free - ly flash be - fore Him;

All th' ec-stat - ic joys that  
 Myriads, with supreme de-

1. Burst, ye emerald gates, and bring To my rap - tured vision, All th' ec-stat - ic  
 2. Floods of ev-er-last-ing light, Free - ly flash before Him; My-riads with su -

spring Round the bright e - lys - ian. Lo! we list our  
 light, In - stant-ly a - dore Him; An - gelic triumphs su -  
 Round the bright e - lys - ian,  
 In - stant-ly a - dore Him!

joys that spring Round the bright e - lys - ian. Lo! we list our  
 preme de - light. Instant-ly a - dore Him! An - gelic trumps re -

# OPE THE GATES OF PARADISE. Concluded.

long sound ing eyes, His fame: Break, Lutes ye of lu ter - ven gold ing skies; pro-claim,  
long sound ing eyes, His fame; Break, Lutes ye of lu ter - ven gold ing skies; pro-claim,

Sun of right-eousness a-rise, Ope the gates of Par-a-dise.  
All the mu-sic of His name, Hear us ech-o-ing the theme.  
Sun of right-eousness arise, Ope the gates of Par-a-dise.  
All the music of His name, Hear us echo-ing the theme.

Sun of right-eousness a-rise, Ope the gates of Par-a-dise.  
All the mu-sic of His name, Hear us ech-o-ing the theme.  
Sun of right-eousness a-rise, Ope the gates of Par-a-dise.  
All the mu-sic of His name, Hear us ech-o-ing the theme.

111 Ope the gates of Para-dise.  
Hear us echo-ing the theme.

Sun of  
All the

3.

Four and twenty elders rise  
From their princely station;  
Shout the glorious victories,  
Sing the great salvation;  
Cast their crowns before His throne,  
Cry in reverential tone.  
Glory be to God alone,  
Holy! holy! holy One!

4.

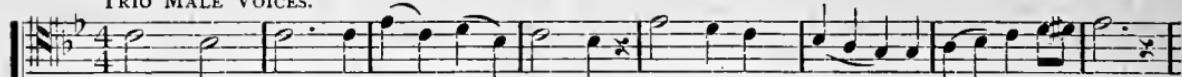
Hark! the thrilling symphonies,  
Seem methinks to seize us;  
Join we too the holy lays—  
Jesus,—Jesus,—Jesus!  
Sweetest sound in seraph's song,  
Sweetest note on mortal tongue,  
Sweetest carol ever sung—  
Jesus,—Jesus,—flows along.

# No. 157. FEAR THOU NOT.

ISAIAH.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

TRIO MALE VOICES.



Fear thou not; for I am with thee; Be not dis - mayed for I am thy God;



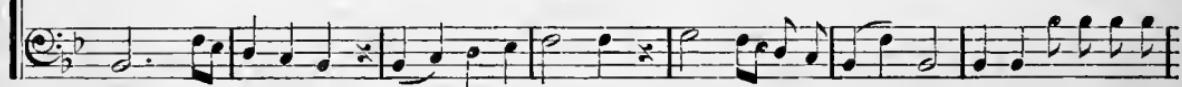
Fear thou not, for I am with thee; Be not dis - mayed for I am thy God;



I will strengthen thee, Yea, I will help thee, Yea, I will up - hold thee with the right hand of my



I will strengthen thee, Yea, I will help thee, Yea, I will up - hold thee with the right hand of my



## FEAR THOU NOT. Continued.



righteousness; But now, thus saith the Lord that cre - at - ed thee O Ja - cob, and



righteousness; But now thus saith the Lord that cre - at - ed thee O Ja - cob, and

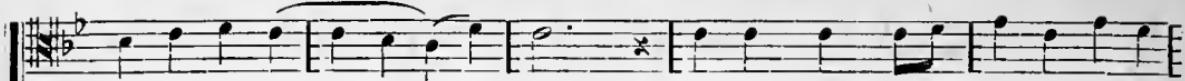


He that formed thee O Is - ra - el, Fear not for I have re - deem - ed thee, I have called thee



He that formed thee O Is - ra - el, Fear not for I have re - deem - ed thee, I have called thee

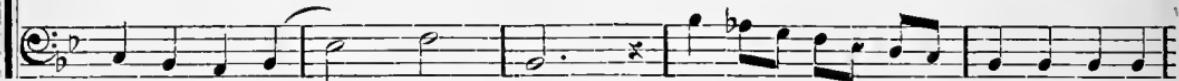
# FEAR THOU NOT. Continued.



by thy name, thou art mine, When thou pass - est through the wa - ters



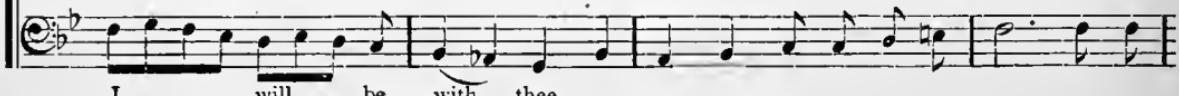
by thy name, thou art mine, When thou pass - est through the wa - ters



I will be with thee and through the riv - ers they shall not o - ver -



I will be with thee, and through the riv - ers they shall not o - ver -



I will be with thee,

## **FEAR THOU NOT.** Concluded.

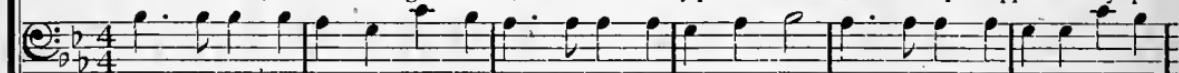
# No. 158. AN EXPERIENCE.

REV. G. M. KLEPFER.

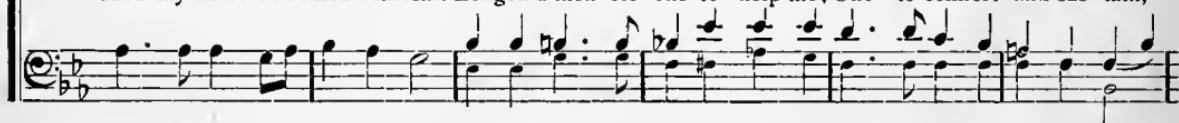
S. B. ELLENBERGER.



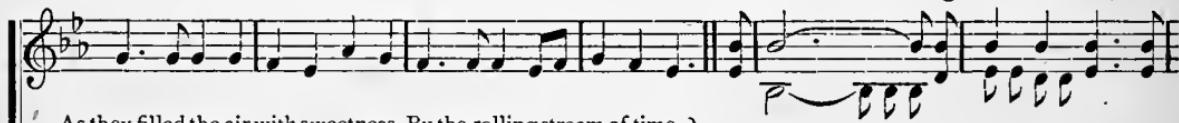
1. Down the path of life I wan - der ed, In the morning bright and fair, Hope inspiring seemed to beckon,  
2. Soon the clouds, their dark'ning shadows, Trailed across my path now drear; Faint despair oppressed my spirit



Mu - sic filled the balm - y air, Soft - ly float - ing on the breezes, Came the glad bird's merry chime;  
And my heart was filled with fear. Longed I then for one to help me; One to comfort and sus - tain,



The roll - - ing stream of time, the



As they filled the air with sweetness, By the rolling stream of time. } The rolling stream, the rolling stream of time. The  
And direct my erring footsteps Through this weary path of pain. }



The rolling stream, the rolling stream of time. The

## AN EXPERIENCE. Concluded.

roll - ing stream of time.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice (soprano) has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The bottom voice (bass) has a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The music consists of two staves of five measures each. The lyrics are: "rolling stream, the rolling stream of time, Soft - ly float - ing on the bree-zes, Came the glad birds roll ing stream of time."

mer - ry chime, As they filled the air with sweetness, by the roll - ing stream of time.

A musical score for two voices, continuing from the previous page. The top voice (soprano) has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The bottom voice (bass) has a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The music consists of two staves of five measures each. The lyrics are: "mer - ry chime, As they filled the air with sweetness, by the roll - ing stream of time."

3

Gentle whisperings calmed my spirit,  
T'was the soothing voice of love  
Softly bourne on mercy's pinions,  
From the Father's throne above.  
Words of tender consolation:  
Tones that did all pain beguile;  
"Weeping one," it said, "look upward,  
See thy Father's beaming smile."

4

Faith inspired my feeble effort,  
Quick mine eyes were turned above  
I beheld His glorious presence,  
And my heart was filled with love.  
He is now my blest companion,  
Light and joy have filled my heart;  
Nor could all the world persuade me,  
Ever from His love to part.

1. Prais - es to our Sa - viour, grate - ful - ly we bring High our voi - ces raise and  
 2. Oh, what joy - ful, mu - sic does our hearts in - spire, Let it rise and blend with  
 3. May we ev - er love..... Thee, feel Thy presence near, While as earn - est sol - diers

glad - some ring, Praise Him for His mer - cy, Praise Him for His love,  
 heav - en's choir, Still in songs of tri - umph, we would pause and pray,  
 bat - tling here, Then at last when crowned with vic - t'ry's gol - den prize,

Teach - ing us the way..... to God a - bove, Praise Him for His mer - cy,  
 Keep us Mas - ter in..... the nar - row way, Still in songs of tri - umph,  
 We will praise in song..... that nev - er dies, Then at last when crowned with

# PRAISE HIM EVERMORE. Concluded.

praise Him for His love, Teaching us the way to God..... a - bove.  
we would pause and pray, Keep us Mas - ter in the nar - row way.  
vic - t'ry's golden prize, We will praise in song that nev - er dies.

CHORUS.

Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him ev-er - more, Praise Him, praise Him, sing it o'er and o'er,

Praise Him, praise Him,

Praise Him, praise Him,

Joy - ful - ly we of fer Him our sweetest lays, Gladly we will fol - low in..... His ways.

# No. 160. HOW CAN I LIVE FOR JESUS?

J. HOWARD WERT, M. A.

MALE VOICES. *Andante.*

JOHANNA KINKLE.

1. How can I live for Je-sus?      How can I work for Je-sus?      How can I spread the  
2. By faith I now be-hold Thee,      Oh! let Thy love en-fold me,      Till pass-ing Heaven's  
3. I see the blood-drops streaming,      Shed for the world's re-deem-ing,      Let ev-ery tribe and  
4. Help me to spread the sto-ry;      This be my on-ly glo-ry:      For Christ's sal-va-tion

## CHORUS.

sto-ry,      And win a crown of glo-ry?  
por-tal      I join the band im-mor-tal.  
na-tion,      Bow down in ad-o-ra-tion. } Help me, O Lord, to  
sigh-ing,      His love shall cheer me dy-ing.

watch and pray,      And live for Je-sus ev-ery day.

# No. 161. HAPPY DAY.

P. DODDRIDGE.

1. { O hap - py day that fix'd my choice On Thee, my Sa - viour and my God! }  
 Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.  
 2. { O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love; }  
 Let cheer - ful an - them's fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.  
 3. { 'Tis done, the great trans - ac - tion's done. I am my Lord's, and He is mine; }  
 He drew me, and I fol - low'd on, Charm'd to con - fess the voice di - vine.

**CHORUS.** Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way, He taught me  
**FINE.**

D.S.

4. Now rest, my long-divided heart;  
 Fix'd on this blissful centre, rest;  
 Nor ever from thy Lord depart;  
 With Him of every good possess'd.

5. High Heaven that heard the solemn vow.  
 That vow renew'd shall daily hear.  
 Till in life's latest hour I bow,  
 And bless in death a bond so dear.

how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing every day.

THEME OF CHORUS FROM WEBSTER.

1. Far from these scenes of night Un - bounded glo - ries rise, And realms of joy and  
 2. Fair land ! could mortal eyes But half its charms ex - plore, How would our spir - its  
 3. O may the pros -pect fire Our hearts with ar-dent love, Till wings of faith, and  
 4. Pre - pared, by grace di - vine, For Thy bright courts on high, Lord, bid our spir - its

pure de - light, Un-known to mor-tal eyes. } long to rise, And dwell on earth no more. } strong de-sire, Bear ev -'ry thought a bove. } rise and join The cho-rus of the sky. } There with the glo - ri-fied, Safe by our

Saviour's side, We shall be sat - is-fied By and by, By and by,

Saviour's side,

122

There, there with the glo - ri-fied,

# SATISFIED BY AND BY. Concluded.

By and by, We shall be sat - is - fied By and by.  
Safe, safe by our Saviour's side.

C. WESLEY.

## No. 163. FOREST. L. M.

CHAPIN.

1. O that my load of sin were gone! O that I could at last sub-mit At Je-sus' feet to  
 2. Rest for my soul I long to find; Sav-iour, of all if mine Thou art, Give me Thy meek and  
 3. Break off the yoke of in-bred sin, And ful-ly set my spir-it free; I can-not rest till  
 4. Fain would I learn of Thee, my God, Thy light and ea-sy burden prove, The cross, all stain'd with

lay it down! To lay my soul at Je-sus' feet!  
 low-ly mind, And stamp Thine image on my heart,  
 pure with-in, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee.  
 hallow'd blood, The lab-our of Thy dy-ing love.

5. I would; but Thou must give the pow'r;  
 My heart from every sin release;  
 Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,  
 And fill me with Thy perfect peace.
6. Come, Lord, the drooping sinner cheer,  
 Nor let Thy chariot wheels delay;  
 Appear in my poor heart, appear;  
 My God, my Saviour, come away!

# No. 164. THE LAND OF REST.

*Allegretto.*

1. { How hap - py ev - 'ry child of grace, Who knows his sins for - given!  
This earth, he cries, is not my place, I seek my place in heaven— } A coun - try far from  
mortal sight; Yet O, by faith I see The land of rest, the saints de - light, The land of rest, the  
land of rest the saints de - light, The land of rest, the  
light, The heaven prepared for me, The heaven prepared for me.  
saints de - light,

2. O what a blessed hope is ours !  
While here on earth we stay,  
We more than taste the heavenly powers,  
And antedate that day ;  
We feel the resurrection near,  
Our life in Christ concealed,  
And with His glorious presence here  
Our earthen vessels filled.

3. O would He more of heaven bestow,  
And let the vessels break,  
And let our ransomed spirit go  
To grasp the God we seek ;  
In rapturous awe on Him to gaze,  
Who bought the sight for me ;  
And shout and wander at His grace,  
Through all eternity.

# No. 165. ANTIOCH.

I. WATTS.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King,  
2. Joy to the earth! the Sa - viour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy;  
Let ev - ery heart pre - pare Him room, And heaven and na - ture  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re - peat the sound - ing  
sing. Let every heart prepare Him room, And heaven and nature sing.  
joy. While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Repeat the sounding joy.  
3.  
No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make His blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found,  
4.  
He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness  
And wonders of His love.

## No. 166. OLD EASTER ANTHEM.

STEPHENSON.

The Lord is risen indeed, Hallelujah! The Lord is  
risen indeed, Hallelujah! Now is Christ risen from the  
dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept. Now is Christ risen from the dead, and be-

## OLD EASTER ANTHEM. Continued.

come the first fruits of them that slept. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

And did He rise? and did He rise? did He  
And did He rise? and did He rise?  
And did He rise? and did He rise?

rise? Hear, O ye na - tions! hear it, O ye dead! He rose, He rose, He

## OLD EASTER ANTHEM. Continued.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the right hand of the piano, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The middle staff is for the left hand of the piano, featuring a bass clef and a key signature of two flats. The bottom staff is for the voice, featuring a soprano clef. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line:

rose, He rose! He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, And

tri - umphed o'er the grave. Then, then, then I rose! then I

rose! then I rose! then I rose! then first hu-man-i-ty tri-umphant, passed the

## OLD EASTER ANTHEM. Concluded.

crys - tal ports of light, and seized e - ter - nal youth. youth Man all im-mor-tal,

hail! hail! Heav - en all lav - ish of strange gifts to man, Thine all the

glo - ry, man's the boundless bliss. Thine all the glo - ry, man's the boundless bliss.

# No. 167. THE SAVIOUR IS CALLING.

J. C. B.

JASON CARY DOEHM.

I. { Je - sus is call - ing, ten - der - ly call - ing, Will you not heark - en  
 Je - sus is plead - ing, earn - est - ly plead - ing, Will you not come and  
 Je - sus is call - ing, ten - der - ly call - ing, Will you not an - swer

REFRAIN.

FINE.

now make to His His voice? } Come, lit - tle chil - dren, come, youth and  
 now to His call?

D.C.

ag - ed, Come now to Je - sus, He died for all.

# THE SAVIOUR IS CALLING. Concluded.

2. Jesus is waiting, patiently waiting,  
    Grieve Him no longer by your delay;  
Jesus is yearning, for you is yearning,  
    Will you still wander from Him away?

**REFRAIN:** Come, little children, come, youth and aged,  
    Come now to Jesus, He'll save you all:  
Jesus is calling, tenderly calling,  
    Will you not answer now to His call?

EDWARD PERRONET.

## No. 168. CORONATION.

3. Jesus is calling, lovingly calling;  
    Sinful and ruined, come and be saved;  
Jesus is off'ring, freely and fully,  
    Pardon, deliv'rance, to the enslaved:

**REFRAIN:** Come, then, ye wrtched, penitent, weary,  
    Come, come to Jesus, come and be blest;  
Listen—He's calling, tenderly calling:  
    "Come unto Me, and I'll give you rest."

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the power of Je-sus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal di - adem, And crown HIm  
 2. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget, The wormwood and the gall; Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him  
 3. Let ev'-ry kindred, ev'-ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es-ty ascribe, And crown Him  
 4. O that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall; We'll join the ev-er-lasting song, And crown Him

Lord of all. Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 Lord of all. Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 Lord of all. To HIm all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 Lord of all. We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him, Lord of all.

# No. 169. CAST THY BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

1. Cast thy bread upon the wa - ters, Ye who have but scant supply,  
 2. Cast thy bread upon the wa - ters, Poor and weary, worn with care,-  
 3. Cast thy bread upon the wa - ters, Ye who have abundant store;

An - gels eyes will watch a - Oft - en sit-ting in the  
 It may float on many a

bove it;— You shall find it by and by; He who in his righteous balance  
 shadow, Have you not a crumb to spare? Can you not to those a-round you  
 bil - low, It may strand on many a shore; You may think it lost for - ev - er,

Doth each human ac-tion weigh, Will your sac-ri - fice remember, Will your loving deed re - pay.  
 Sing some lit-tle song of hope, As you look with longing vision, Thro' faith's mighty telescope?  
 But as sure as God is true, In 'this life or in the oth - er, It will yet re-turn to you.

From "WELLS OF SALVATION." By per. of J. J. Hood.

# CAST THY BREAD UPON THE WATERS. Concluded.

4. Cast thy bread upon the waters,  
Far and wide your treasures strew,  
Scatter it with willing fingers,  
Laugh for joy to see it go !  
For if you do closely keep it,  
It will only drag you down,  
If you love it more than Jesus,  
It will keep you from your crown.

5. Cast thy bread upon the waters,  
Waft it on with praying breath,  
In some distant doubtful moment,  
It may save a soul from death;  
When you sleep in solemn silence,  
'Neath the morn and evening dew,  
Stranger hands, which you have strengthened,  
May strew lilies over you.

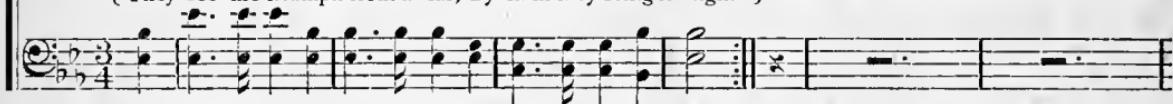
1. WATT.

## NO. 170. VARINA.

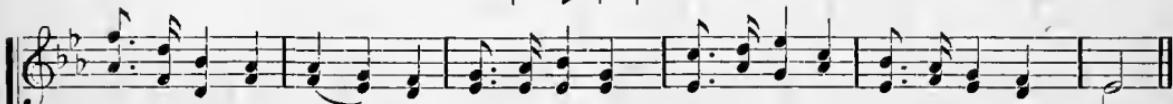
HEINRICH RINK.



1. { Am I a soldier of the cross A foll'wer of the Lamb, } Must I be carried to the skies On  
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?  
2. { Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? } Sure I must fight if I would reign, In-  
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?  
3. { Thy saints in all this glorious war Shall conquer, though they die; } When that illustrious day shall rise, And  
They see the triumph from a - far, By faith they bring it nigh.



flow - 'ry beds of ease; While oth - ers fought to win the prize And sail'd through bloody seas?  
crease my courage, Lord; I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.  
all Thy ar - mies shine In robes of vic - 'try through the skies, The glo - ry shall be Thine.



## No. 171. THE LORD IS OUR SHEPHERD.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.



1. The Lord is our Shepherd, our guard - ian and guide; What ev - er we
2. The Lord is our Shepherd, what then shall we fear? What dan - ger can
3. Though afraid of our - selves to pur - sue the dark way, Thy rod and Thy
4. The Lord has be - come our sal - va - tion and song, His bless - ings have



want He will kind - ly pro - vide, To sheep of His pas - ture His mer - cies a - move us, while Je - sus is near? Not when the time calls us to walk through the staff be our com - fort and stay, For we know by Thy guid - ance, when once it is fol - lowed us all our life long; His name we will praise while He lends us our



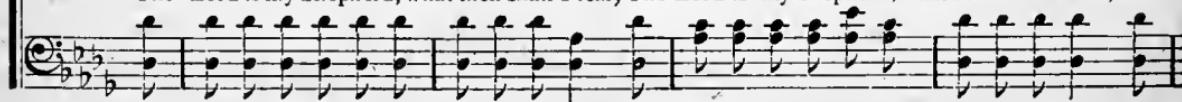
bound, His care and pro - tec - tion His flock will sur - round. vale Of the shad - ow of death, shall our hearts ev - er fail. past, To a fount - ain of life it will bring us at last. breath, Be cheer - ful in life and be hap - py in death.

CHORUS.



The Lord is my Shepherd, what then shall I fear? What

The Lord is my Shepherd, what then shall I fear, The Lord is my Shepherd, what then shall I fear, What



# THE LORD IS OUR SHEPHERD. Concluded.

dan - ger can move us While Je - sus is near.  
dan - ger can move us while Je - sus is near, What dan - ger can move us while Je-sus is near.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

## No. 172. HAMBURG.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not, To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
3. Just as I am, poor, wretch-ed, blind; Sight,rich-es, heal - ing of the mind,  
4. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve,

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamh of God, I come! I come!  
Because Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

# No. 173. THE OLD, OLD HOME.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

4. The birthday gifts and festivals  
 The blended vesper hymn,  
 (Some dear one who was swelling  
 Is with the seraphim;) The fond good-nights at bedtime,  
 How quiet sleep would come  
 And fold us all together;  
 In the old, old home.

5. Like a wreath of scented flowers,  
 Close intertwined each heart;  
 But time and change in concert  
 Have blown the wreath apart.  
 But dear and sainted memories  
 Like angels ever come,  
 If I fold my arms and ponder  
 On the old, old home.

No. 174. THE CHRISTIAN'S HOPE. C. M.



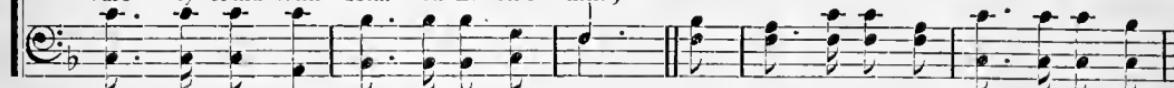
1. The heaven - ly treas - ure now we have In a vile house of clay; But Christ will to the  
2. Our souls are in His might - y hand, And He shall keep them still; And you and I shall



CHORUS.



ut - most save, And keep us to that day. } O sa - cred hope, O bliss - ful hope, which  
sure - ly stand With Him on Zi - on's hill. }



Je - sus' grace has given,— The hope when days and years are past, we all shall meet in heav'n.



3. O what a joyful meeting there!  
In robes of white array'd,  
Palms in our hands we all shall bear,  
And crowns upon our head.

4. And if our fellowship below,  
In Jesus be so sweet,  
What height of rapture shall we know  
When round His throne we meet.

5. Together let us sweetly live,—  
Together let us die;  
And each a starry crown receive,  
And reign above the sky.

A. L. C. No. 175. WAITING, ONLY WAITING. H. S. PERKINS, by per.  
*Solo or Duet With feeling.*

1. Wait-ing, on - ly wait-ing, till the shadows lon - ger grow; Wait-ing, on - ly wait-ing, for the  
 2. Wait-ing, on - ly wait-ing, for our sor - rows to be o'er; Wait-ing, on - ly wait-ing, 'till we  
 3. Wait-ing, on - ly wait-ing, life is on - ly one long wait; Wait-ing, on - ly wait-ing, for our

sun-shine to break through, Wait-ing, on ly wait-ing, for God's mes-sage from on high;  
 reach the gold-en shore, Wait-ing, on - ly wait-ing, for our tri-umphs to be through;  
 pleas-ure and our fate, Wait-ing, dear Lord wait-ing, oh, how much some have to wait;

*p Chorus tempo. ad lib.*

Wait-ing, on - ly wait-ing, to be sum-moned to the sky. Wait - ing,  
 Wait-ing, dear Lord, wait-ing, it is all that we can do. Wait - ing,  
 Wait-ing, oh yes, wait-ing, 'till per -haps it is too late. Wait - ing,

# WAITING, ONLY WAITING. Concluded.

*pp*

wait - ing, to be sum-moned to the sky,— Wait - ing.  
 wait - ing, it is all that we can do,— Wait - ing.  
 wait - ing, 'till per - haps it is too late, Wait - ing.

E. H. NEVIN.

## No. 176. WILMOT.

C. M. VON WEBER.

1. Al - ways with us, al - ways with us, Words of cheer and words of love; Thus the ris - en  
 2. With us when we toil in sad - ness, Sow-ing much and reap - ing none; Tell - ing us that

Sav - iour whis - pers, From His dwelling place a - hove.  
 in the fu - ture, Gold-en har - vest shall be won.

3.  
 With us when the storm is sweeping,  
 O'er our pathway dark and drear;  
 Waking hope within our bosoms,  
 Stilling every anxious fear.

4.  
 With us, in the lonely valley,  
 When we cross the chilling stream,  
 Lighting up the steps to glory,  
 With salvation's radiant beam.

## No. 177. THE OLD FRONT DOOR.

SELECTED.

S. R. ELLENBERGER.



1. { I re-member the time when I used to sit, A hap-py and thoughtless boy,  
   { When fa-ther came home from his work at last, And I was tired of my  
 2. { I re-member I'd sit till I fell asleep, And list to their loving talk,  
   { While the crickets chirped, and the fireflies bright Flew o-ver the garden



toy, - I remem-ber the time (and none more sweet Shall I know for-ev-er more) When I walk; And oft-en would fa-ther tell the tale Of the time, long years be-fore, When he



sat at eve by my mother's side On the sill of the old front door.  
 led his bride to a happy home O'er the sill of the old front door.



3. I remember when grandfather failed and died,  
   (And eighty years old was he,)  
   And well I knew that never again  
   He would ride me upon his knee;  
   And though but a gay and thoughtless boy,  
   I wept, and my heart was sore,  
   When I saw them bear him slowly out  
   O'er the sill of the old front door.

It is many a weary day since then,  
 And I, too, am old and gray;  
 But the tears come crowding into my eyes  
 When I think of that long past day,  
 And I only hope that whatever end  
 Fate may have for me in store,  
 I shall walk once more, ere I pass away,  
 O'er the sill of the old front door.

# No. 178. A FOUNTAIN FULL AND FREE.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

I. A foun-tain in Je · sus which runs al - ways free; For washing and cleansing such sinners as we; Our

CHORUS.

sins, though like crimson, made white as the wool, No lack in the fountain, but always is full. On - ly believe and

you shall be saved, You shall be saved, you shall be saved, Only believe and you shall be saved, you shall be saved just now.

2. All things are now ready, He invites us to come;  
The supper is made by the Father and Son;  
Rich bounties, rich dainties, here we may receive  
A living forever, if we will believe.

3. The guests which were bidden, refused the call,  
For they were not ready nor willing at all,  
To be stripped of their honor, and part with their store,  
For a feast which was given and made for the poor.

4. If they are not ready, and wish to delay,  
My house shall be filled, the Father doth say;  
The highways and hedges, the halt and the blind,  
Shall come and be welcome, the supper is mine.

5. He decks us with jewels and gems of rich kind,  
A garment not woven, but richly refined;  
Redeemed by Jesus, made heirs with the King,  
A plan of the Father in glory to sing.

# No. 179. OVER THE RIVER.

T. W. HUBBARD, by per.

*Flowing.*

1. O - ver the riv - er the crys - tal stream flows, O - ver the riv - er the tree of life grows;
2. O - ver the riv - er the streets are of gold, There are en - joyments and pleas-ures un - told;
3. There ev - 'ry tear shall be wiped from our eyes; There where the sun-light of glo - ry ne'er dies;

Over the riv - er each lone pilgrim goes, Through the dim portals of death.  
 Over the riv - er time nev-er grows old, Bearing its burden of years.  
 Lighting forev - er those fair up-per skies, E-den's fair plains to a - dorn.

Close by our threshold the  
 Then all our sor-row and -  
 O - ver the riv - er fair

dark angel stands, Beck'ning us on with his pale trembling hand; Chilling our hearts with the cold i - cy hands.  
 sigh-ing will cease, Hushed by the chorus of heav-en - ly peace, O - ver the riv - er, thrice happy re - lease,  
 kingdoms of light; There heaven's mansions forev - er are bright, O - ver the riv - er there cometh no night,

# OVER THE RIVER. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Stealing each quivering breath.  
We shall be free from our fears.  
Long as e - ter - ni - ty's morn. } O - ver the riv - er, O - ver the  
O - ver the riv - er the streets are of gold, There are enjoyments and  
riv - er, O - ver the riv - er, The streets..... are of gold.  
pleasures un - told, O - ver the riv - er time nev - er grows old, Bearing its burden of years:

## No. 180. LAMB OF CALVARY.

RAY PALMER, D. D.

1. My faith looks up to Thee,  
Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
Saviour divine,  
Now hear me while I pray:  
Take all my guilt away;  
O let me from this day  
Be wholly Thine.
2. May Thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart,  
My zeal inspire;

- As Thou hast died for me,  
O may my love to Thee  
Pure, warm, and changeless be,  
A living fire.
3. While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be Thou my Guide;  
Bid darkness turn to day;  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,

- Nor let me ever stray  
From Thee aside.
4. When ends life's transient dream  
When death's cold, sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll;  
Blest Saviour, then, in love,  
Fear and distrust remove;  
O bear me safe above,—  
A ransom'd soul.

1. { Come un - to me, come un - to me, Ye with burdens hard to bear! } Come ye to day!  
 { Come un - to me, come un - to me, With your trouble and your care! }  
 2. { Come un - to me, come un - to me, Hear the blessed Saviour say; } Wher-e'er ye roam,  
 { Come un - to me, come un - to me, I will wipe your tears a-way! }  
 3. { Come un - to me, come un - to me, Sin - ner, weary of thy sin! } Come ye to-day!  
 { Come un - to me, come un - to me, I will make thee pure within! }

do not de-lay! Come with spirits sore op - pressed! Take ye my yoke, learn ye of me,  
 come, free - ly come, I am low-ly, meek of heart! Eas - y my yoke, my bur-den light,  
 do not de-lay! Come with grief and sin op-pressed! Take, then, my yoke, learn thou of me,

CHORUS.

I will give your spirit rest!  
 And your troubles shall depart!

Come un - to Je - sus, come un - to Je - sus! Come ye to-day!

# COME UNTO ME. Concluded.

do not de-lay! Come to the Sav-iour, dear, lov-ing Sav-iour! Come un - to Je - sus to - day!

## No. 182. WHOSOEVER.

1. The spir - it in our hearts, Is whis - pering, "Sin - ner come." The  
 2. Let him that hear - eth say To all a - bout him, "Come!" Let  
 3. Yea, who - so - ev - er will, O let him free - ly come, And  
 4. Lo! Je - sus, who in - vites, De - clares, I "quick - ly come." Lord

bride, the Church of Christ, pro - claims To all his child - ren, come,  
 him that thirsts for right - eous - ness, To Christ, the foun - tain, come.  
 free - ly drink the stream of life; 'Tis Je - sus bids him come.  
 e - ven so! we wait Thine hour; O blest Re - deem - er, come.

## No. 183. BEULAH.

C. WESLEY.

Arr. by E. IVES, JR.

1. Who are these ar - ray'd in white, Bright - er than the noon - day sun?

FINE.

Fore - most of the sons of light; Near - est the e - ter - nal throne?

*D.S.*—Suf - f'fers in His right - eous cause; Fol - lwers of the dy - ing God.

These are they that hore the cross; No - bly for their Master stood;

*D.S.*

2. Out of great distress they came:  
Wash'd their robes, by faith, below,  
In the blood of yonder Lamb,—  
Blood that washes white as snow:  
Therefore are they next the throne:  
Serve their Maker day and night:  
God resides among His own,  
God doth in His saints delight,

3. More than conquerors at last,  
Here they find their trials o'er;  
They have all their sufferings passed,  
Hunger now and thirst no more;  
He that on the throne doth reign,  
Them the Lamb shall always feed,  
With the tree of life sustain,  
To the living fountain lead.

No. 184. THE CLEANSING FOUNTAIN. OLD MELODY.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in common time (indicated by '4') and uses a treble clef. The bottom staff is also in common time and uses a bass clef. The music features various note heads, stems, and rests. A 'FINE.' marking is located in the middle of the first system, and a 'D.S.' marking is at the end of the second system. The notation includes several measures of music, separated by vertical bar lines.

1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood,  
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;  
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,  
Lose all their guilty stains.
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see,  
That fountain in His day;  
And there may I, though vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.
3. Thou dying Lamb! Thy precious blood,  
Shall never lose its power.  
Till all the ransom'd Church of God  
Are saved, to sin no more.
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be, till I die.

No. 185. TUNE,—“Rockingham.”

1. Of Him who did salvation bring,  
I could forever think and sing;  
Arise, ye needy,—He'll relieve;  
Arise, ye guilty,—He'll forgive.
2. Ask but His grace, and lo, 'tis given:  
Ask, and He turns your hell to heaven.  
Though sin and sorrow wound my soul,  
Jesus, Thy balm will make it whole.
3. 'Tis Thee I love, for Thee alone  
I shed my tears and make my moan;  
Where'er I am, where'er I move,  
I meet the object of my love.
4. Insatiate to this spring I fly;  
I drink, and yet am ever dry;  
Ah! who against Thy charms is proof?  
Ah! who that loves, can love enough?

# No. 186 LINGHAM.

C. WESLEY.

1. Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re-deemer's praise; My  
great Re-deem-er's praise; The glories of my God and King,  
The triumph of His  
triumphs of His grace, The triumph of His grace, The tri - umph of His grace,  
The triumphs of His grace, The triumphs of His grace, The tri - umphs of His grace.  
The triumphs of His grace, The triumphs of His grace, The tri - umphs of His grace.

2. My gracious Master and my God,  
Assist me to proclaim,—  
To spread through all the earth abroad.  
The honors of Thy name.

3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease;  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears;  
'Tis life and health and peace.

4. He breaks the power of cancell'd sin,  
He sets the pris'ner free;  
His blood can make the foulest clean;  
His blood avail'd for me.

## No. 187. NO NIGHT IN HEAVEN.

F. D. HUNTINGTON.

1. There is no night in heav'n, In that blest world above ; Work never can bring weariness, For work itself is  
 2. There is no grief in heav'n, For life is one glad day; And tears are of those former things, Which all are pass'd a-

love. Work never can bring weariness, For work itself is love.  
 way. And tears are of those former things, Which all are pass'd away.

3. There is no sin in heaven;  
 Behold that blessed throng,  
 All holy in their spotless robes,  
 All holy in their song.

4. There is no death in heaven,  
 For they who gain that shore  
 Have won their immortality,  
 And they shall die no more.

## No. 188. ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE.

1. Arise, my soul, arise;  
 Shake off thy guilty fears;  
 The bleeding Sacrifice  
 In my behalf appears:  
 Before the throne my Surety stands;  
 My name is written on His hands.
2. He ever lives above,  
 For me to intercede;  
 His all-redeeming love,  
 His precious blood, to plead.

- His blood atoned for all our race,  
 And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
3. Five bleeding wounds He bears,  
 Received on Calvary;  
 They pour effectual prayers,  
 They strongly plead for me :—  
 Forgive him, O forgive, they cry,  
 Nor let that ransom'd sinner die.
4. The Father hears Him pray,  
 His dear anointed One :

- He cannot turn away  
 The presence of His son :  
 His Spirit answers to the blood,  
 And tells me I am born of God.
5. My God is reconciled;  
 His pard'ning voice I hear :  
 He owns me for His child;  
 I can no longer fear :  
 With confidence I now draw nigh,  
 And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

REV. J. W. STEVENSON.

# No. 189. THE CRIMSON STREAM.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

A musical score for two voices and piano. The top staff is in G major, common time, with a soprano vocal line. The bottom staff is in C major, common time, with an alto vocal line. The piano accompaniment is in the bass clef, common time, providing harmonic support.

CHORUS.

A musical score for two voices and piano. The top staff is in G major, common time, with a soprano vocal line. The bottom staff is in C major, common time, with an alto vocal line. The piano accompaniment is in the bass clef, common time, providing harmonic support.

1. I stand beside the crimson stream,  
That flows from Calvary's mount,  
And long to wash away all sin,  
Within its cleansing fount.

CHO.—Now wash me, now wash me,  
And cleanse me from sin;  
Now wash me, now wash me,  
And I shall be clean.

2. The blood of Christ alone will save,  
From guilt, and fear, and care,  
His blood will sweetly purify,  
When sought in earnest pray'r.

3. I claim the promised blessing now,  
Freedom from every sin,  
The pow'r to lead a holy life,  
With Christ in God shut in.

## No. 190. TUNE,—“Balerma”

1. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With all Thy quick'ning powers;  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
In these cold hearts of ours.

2. Look how we grovel here below,  
Fond of these earthly toys;  
Our souls, how heavily they go,  
To reach eternal joys.

3. Father, and shall we ever live  
At this poor dying rate;  
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,  
And Thine to us so'great?

4. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With all Thy quick'ning powers;  
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,  
And that shall kindle ours.

## No. 191. TUNE,—“Hendon.”

1. Children of the heav'nly King,  
As we journey let us sing;  
Sing our Saviour's worthy praise,  
Glorious in His works and ways.

2. We are trav'ling home to God,  
In the way our father's trod;  
They are happy now, and we  
Soon their happiness shall see.

3. Fear not, brethren, joyful stand  
On the borders of our land;  
Jesus Christ, our Father's Son  
Bids us undismayed go on.

4. Lord, obediently we'll go,  
Gladly leaving all below;  
Only Thou our Leader be,  
And we still will follow Thee.

## No. 192.

1. Forever with the Lord!  
Amen, so let it be!  
Life from the dead is in that word,  
'Tis immortality.
2. Here in the body pent,  
Absent from Him I roam;  
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
A day's march nearer home.
3. Forever with the Lord!  
Father, if 'tis Thy will,  
The promise of that faithful word,  
E'en here to me fulfill.
4. So when my latest breath  
Shall rend the veil in twain,  
By death I shall escape from death,  
And life eternal gain.

## No. 193.

1. Come ye that love the Lord,  
And let your joys be known;  
Join in a song with sweet accord,  
While ye surround His throne.
2. Let those refuse to sing  
Who never knew our God;  
But servants of the heavenly King  
May speak their joys abroad.
3. The men of grace have found  
Glory begun below:  
Celestial fruit on earthly ground  
From faith, and hope may grow:
4. Then let our songs abound,  
And every tear be dry: [ground  
We're marching thro' Immanuel's  
To fairer worlds on high.

## No. 194.

1. And can I yet delay  
My little all to give?  
To tear my soul from earth away  
For Jesus to receive?
2. Nay, but I yield, I yield;  
I can hold out no more:  
I sink, by dying love compell'd,  
And own Thee conqueror
3. Though late, I all forsake;  
My friends, my all, resign:  
Gracious Redeemer, take, O take,  
And seal me ever Thine.
4. Come, and possess me whole,  
Nor hence again remove;  
Settle and fix my wav'ring soul.  
With all Thy weight of love.
5. My one desire be this,—  
Thy only love to know;  
To seek and taste no other bliss,—  
No other good below.
6. My life, my portion Thou;  
Thou all-sufficient art:  
My hope my heavenly treasure, now  
Enter, and keep my heart.

## No. 195.

1. Drooping souls no longer grieve,  
Heaven is propitious;  
If on Christ you now believe,  
You will find him precious.  
Jesus now is passing by,  
Calling mourners to Him.  
He has died, you need not die,  
Now look up and view Him.

2. He has pardons, full and free,  
Drooping souls to gladden;  
Jesus calls, "Come unto me,"  
Weary, heavy laden,  
Tho' your sins like mountains rise,  
Rise and reach to heaven.  
Soon as you on Him rely,  
All shall be forgiven.

3. Streaming mercy, how it flows,  
Now I know I feel it;  
Half has never yet been told,  
Yet I want to tell it.  
Jesus' blood has heald my wounds,  
Oh, the wondrous story;  
I was lost, but now am found,  
Glory, glory, glory.

## No. 196.

1. Watchman! tell us of the night,  
What its signs of promise are!  
Trav'ler! o'er yon mountain's height  
See the glory-beaming star!  
Watchman! does its beauteous ray,  
Aught of hope or joy foretell?  
Trav'ler! yes, it brings the day,  
Promis'd day of Israel.
2. Watchman! tell us of the night:  
For the morning seems to dawn.  
Trav'ler, darkness takes its flight;  
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.  
Watchman, let thy wand'ring cease;  
Hie thee to thy quiet home.  
Trav'ler, lo! the Prince of Peace,  
Lo! the Son of God is come.

## No. 197.

1. What a friend we have in Jesus,  
All ours sins and griefs to bear;  
What a privilege to carry  
Every thing to God in prayer.  
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,  
Oh, what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer.
2. Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a Friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
3. Are we weak and heavy laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

## No. 198.

1. Forever here my rest shall be,  
Close to Thy bleeding side;  
This all my hope, and all my plea,  
For me the Saviour died.
2. My dying Saviour, and my God,  
Fountain for guilt and sin,  
Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,  
And cleanse and keep me clean.

3. Wash me, and make me thus Thine  
Wash me, and mine Thou art; [own;  
Wash me, but not my feet alone,—  
My hands, my head, my heart.
4. The atonement of Thy blood apply,  
Till faith to sight improve;  
Till hope in full fruition die,  
And all my soul be love.

## No. 199.

1. Come, thou Fount of every blessing,  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace:  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
Call for songs of loudest praise.  
Teach me some melodious sonnet,  
Sung by flaming tongues above;  
Praise the mount—I'm fix'd upon it;  
Mount of Thy redeeming love!
2. Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer;  
Hither by Thy help I'm come,  
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,  
Safely to arrive at home.  
Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
Wand'ring from the fold of God.  
He, to rescue me from danger,  
Interposed His precious blood.
3. O! to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrain'd to be!  
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,  
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—  
Prone to leave the God I love;  
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,  
Seal it for Thy courts above.

## No. 200.

1. Alas! and did my Saviour bleed?  
And did my Sov'reign die?  
Would He devote that sacred head  
For such a worm as I?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done,  
He groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity! grace unknown!  
And love beyond degree!
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide,  
And shut His glories in,  
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,  
For man, the creature's sin.
4. But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
The debt of love I owe:  
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—  
'Tis all that I can do.

## No. 201.

1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
In a believer's ear; [wounds.  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his  
And drives away his fear.
2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary, rest.
3. Dear Name, the rock on which I build,  
My shield and hiding-place;  
My never-failing treasure, fill'd  
With boundless stores of grace.
4. I would Thy boundless love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath,  
So shall the music of Thy name,  
Refresh my soul in death.

I. WATTS.

No. 202. STEPHENS. C. M.

REV. W. JONES.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. Both staves have a common time signature. The music consists of eight measures, with each measure containing four notes per staff. The notes are primarily eighth notes, with some sixteenth-note patterns.

1. Father, how wide Thy glories shine!  
How high Thy wonders rise !  
Known through the earth by thousand signs,  
By thousands through the skies.
2. Those mighty orbs proclaim Thy power,  
Their motions speak Thy skill,  
And on the wings of every hour  
We read Thy patience still.

3. But when we view Thy strange design  
To save rebellious worms,  
Our souls are filled with awe divine,  
To see what God performs.
4. Now the full glories of the Lamb  
Adorn the heavenly plains ;  
Bright seraphs learn Immanuel's name,  
And try their choicest strains.

No. 203. CHRISTMAS. C. M. GEORGE F. HANDEL.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. Both staves have a common time signature. The music consists of eight measures, with each measure containing four notes per staff. The notes are primarily eighth notes, with some sixteenth-note patterns.

1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around.
2. Fear not, said he, (for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind,)  
Glad tidings of great joy I bring,  
To you and all mankind.

3. Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith  
Appear'd a shining throng  
Of angels, praising God on high,  
Who thus address'd their song :
4. All glory be to God on high,  
And to the earth be peace:  
Good-will henceforth, from heaven to men,  
Begin and never cease.

I. WATTS.

## No. 204. HEBRON. L. M.

LOWEL MASON.

1. He dies! the Friend of sinners dies!  
Lo! Salem's daughters weep around;  
A sudden darkness veils the skies,  
A sudden trembling shakes the ground.
2. Here's love and grief beyond degree  
The Lord of glory dies for man!  
But lo! what sudden joys we see,  
Jesus, the dead, revives again!

BEDDOME.

## No. 205. SHIRLAND. S. M.

S. STANLEY.

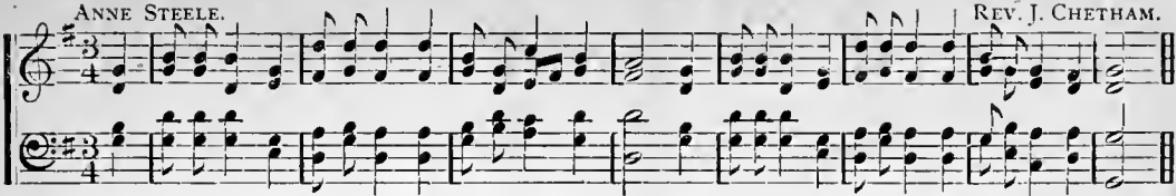
1. Come, Spirit, Source of light;  
Thy grace is unconfin'd;  
Dispel the gloomy shades of night,—  
The darkness of the mind.
2. Now to our eyes display  
The truth Thy words reveal;  
Cause us to run the heavenly way,  
Delighting in Thy will.

3. The rising God forsakes the tomb;  
In vain the tomb forbids His rise;  
Cherubic legions guard Him home,  
And shout Him welcome to the skies.
4. Say "Live forever, wondrous King!"  
Born to redeem, and strong to save;"  
Then ask the monster "Where's thy sting?"  
And, "Where's thy victory, boasting grave?"

## No. 206. MARLOW. C. M.

ANNE STEELE.

REV. J. CHETHAM.



1. O for a heart to praise my God,  
A heart from sin set free;—  
A heart that always feels Thy blood  
So freely spilt for me:—
2. A heart resign'd, submissive, meek,  
My great Redeemer's throne;  
Where only Christ is heard to speak,—  
Where Jesus reigns alone.
3. O for a lowly, contrite heart,  
Believing, true, and clean;  
Which neither life nor death can part  
From Him that dwells within:—
4. A heart in every thought renew'd,  
And full of love divine;  
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,  
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

## No. 207. ARLINGTON. C. M.

P. DODDRIDGE.

T. A. ARNE.



1. Awake, my soul! stretch every nerve,  
And press with vigour on;  
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,  
And an immortal crown.
2. 'Tis God's all-animating voice  
That calls thee from on high;  
'Tis He whose hand presents the prize  
To thine aspiring eye.
3. A cloud of witnesses around  
Hold thee in full survey;  
Forget the steps already trod,  
And onward urge thy way.
4. Blest Saviour! introduced by Thee,  
Our race have we begun;  
And, crown'd with vict'ry, at Thy feet  
We'll lay our trophies down.

J. MONTGOMERY.

No. 208. DOVER. S. M.

A. WILLIAMS.



1. Sow in the morn thy seed,  
At eve hold not thy hand;  
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,  
Broad-cast it o'er the land.
2. Thou knowest not which may thrive,  
The late or early sown;  
Grace keeps the precious germ alive,  
When and wherever strown.

3. Thou canst not toil in vain;  
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,  
Shall foster and mature the grain,  
For garners in the sky.  
  
Then, when the glorious end,  
The day of God is come,  
The angel reapers shall descend,  
And heaven shout "Harvest home!"

W. COWPER.

No. 209. MEAR. C. M.

A. WILLIAMS.



1. God moves in a mysterious way,  
His wonders to perform,  
He plants His footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.
2. Ye fearful saints! fresh courage take:  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and will break  
In blessings on your head.

3. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust Him for His grace;  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.
4. His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding ev'ry hour.  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flow'r.

G. FAUCETT.

No. 210. DENNIS. S. M.

H. G. NAEGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love;  
The fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that above.
2. Before our Father's throne,  
We pour our ardent prayers;  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,—  
Our comforts and our cares.

3. When we asunder part,  
It gives us inward pain;  
But we shall still be join'd in heart,  
And hope to meet again.
4. This glorious hope revives  
Our courage by the way;  
While each in expectation lives,  
And longs to see the day.

W. HAMMOND.

No. 211. ST. THOMAS. S. M.

G. F. HANDEL.

1. Awake, and sing the song  
Of Moses and the Lamb;  
Wake, every heart and every tongue,  
To praise the Saviour's name,
2. Sing of His dying love;  
Sing of His raising power;  
Sing how He intercedes above  
For those whose sins He bore.

3. Sing on your heavenly way  
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;  
Sing on, rejoicing every day  
In Christ the exalted King.
4. Soon shall our raptured tongue  
His endless praise proclaim;  
And sweeter voices tune the song  
Of Moses and the Lamb.

No. 212. OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

G. FRANC.



Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him all creatures here below; Praise Him above ye heavenly host,  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

J. HART.

No. 213. GREENVILLE.

J. J. ROUSSEAU.



FINE.

D.S.

1.

Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,  
Weak and wounded sick and sore;  
Jesus ready stands to save you,  
Full of pity, love, and power:  
He is able,  
He is willing: doubt no more.

4.

Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,  
Bruised and mangled by the fall,  
If you tarry till you're better,  
You will never come at all;  
Not the righteous,—  
Sinners Jesus came to call,

2.

Now, ye needy, come and welcome;  
God's free bounty glorify;  
True belief and true repentance,—  
Every grace that brings you nigh,—  
Without money,  
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

Let not conscience make you linger;  
Nor of fitness fondly dream:  
All the fitness He requireth  
Is to feel your need of Him;  
This He gives you,—  
'Tis the Spirit's glimm'ring beam.

5.

Agonizing in the garden,  
Your Redeemer prostrate lies;  
On the bloody tree behold Him!  
Hear Him cry, before He dies,  
It is finished,—  
Sinners, will not this suffice?

# INDEX.

No.		No.	
A fountain full and free . . . . .	178	Father, how wide Thy glories shine . . . . .	202
Alas! and did my Saviour bleed . . . . .	200	Father, I stretch my hands to Thee . . . . .	73
All hail the power of Jesus' name . . . . .	168	Fear thou not . . . . .	157
Always a river to cross . . . . .	113	Far from these scenes of night . . . . .	162
Always with us . . . . .	176	Forever here my rest shall be . . . . .	198
Am I a soldier of the Cross . . . . .	170	Forever with the Lord . . . . .	192
Angels' voices sweetly singing . . . . .	134	Forest . . . . .	163
Angels from the realms of glory . . . . .	99	Ganoe . . . . .	37
An experience . . . . .	158	Gather them in . . . . .	140
And can I yet delay . . . . .	194	Germany . . . . .	103
Antioch . . . . .	165	Gifts for the King . . . . .	92
Arise, ye people . . . . .	107	Give me Jesus . . . . .	150
Arise, my soul, arise . . . . .	188	Glorious victory . . . . .	95
As we glide down the soft . . . . .	154	Gloria Patri . . . . .	71
Awake my soul in joyful (Adams) . . . . .	145	Glory be to the Father . . . . .	69
Awake, my soul (Arlington) . . . . .	207	Glory to the Lamb . . . . .	75
Awake, and sing . . . . .	211	God moves in a mysterious way . . . . .	209
Benulah . . . . .	183	Go forward, christian soldier . . . . .	106
Blest be the tie that binds . . . . .	219	Greenville . . . . .	213
Brethren, while we sojourn here . . . . .	100	Hallelujah to the Lamb . . . . .	73
Burst ye emerald gates and bring . . . . .	156	Hamburg . . . . .	172
Casting anchor . . . . .	120	Happy day . . . . .	161
Cast thy hread upon the waters . . . . .	169	Hark! the notes of angels . . . . .	75
Children of the heavenly King . . . . .	191	Hark! the song of jubilee . . . . .	72
Christmas . . . . .	203	Heaven at last . . . . .	134
Come and rest . . . . .	109	Heaven . . . . .	90
Come and sing with joy . . . . .	126	Heavenly Shepherd . . . . .	104
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove . . . . .	190	Hear us, Father . . . . .	108
Come, let us sing unto the Lord . . . . .	70	He dies! the Friend (Hebron) . . . . .	204
Come, Spirit, source of light . . . . .	205	He leadeth me . . . . .	153
Come, sinners, to the gospel feast . . . . .	85	Holy Ghost, dispel our sadness . . . . .	108
Come, thou Fount . . . . .	199	Homeward hound . . . . .	131
Come unto me . . . . .	181	How can I live for Jesus . . . . .	160
Come, ye sinners, poor and needy . . . . .	213	How happy every child of grace . . . . .	164
Come ye that love the Lord . . . . .	193	Ho! reapers of life's harvest . . . . .	111
Coronation . . . . .	168	How sweet the name of Jesus . . . . .	201
Dennis . . . . .	210	I cannot ask for more . . . . .	136
Dover . . . . .	208	I heard the voice of Jesus say . . . . .	83
Down the path of life I wandered . . . . .	158	If we would . . . . .	82
Do you love to tell the story . . . . .	151	Into Thy hand, dear Father . . . . .	79
Drooping souls no longer grieve . . . . .	195	I sing of a land . . . . .	90
Faith . . . . .	79	I stand beside the crimson stream . . . . .	189

	No.		No.		No.
Of Him who did salvation bring	185	The crimson stream - - -	189	There is no night in heaven - -	187
Old Hundred - - -	212	The army has taken the field - -	139	Though troubles assail - -	123
Old Easter Anthem - - -	165	The eye that never sleeps - -	88	Though the shadows gather o'er	89
On Jordan's stormy banks I stand	125	The head that once was crowned - -	141	Thy Father calls come home - -	100
Ope the gates of Paradise - -	156	The heavenly treasure now we	174	Trusting Jesus, Saviour dear - -	76
Out in the world - - -	110	The hills of God. - - -	98	Trusting Jesus, that is all - -	105
Out on an ocean all boundless -	131	The Lord's Prayer - - -	117	Varina - - -	170
Over the river - - -	179	The Lord is good - - -	137	Victory - - -	81
Pilgrim is thy journey drear -	147	The Lord is risen indeed - -	166	Walk in the light forever - -	74
Praise the Lord - - -	78	The Lord is our Shepherd - -	171	Watchman! tell us of the night -	196
Praise the Lord! ye heavens - -	77	The Lord is my Shepherd - -	146	Waiting, only waiting - -	175
Praise Him evermore - - -	159	The Lord will provide - -	123	What a friend we have in Jesus	197
Prayer - - -	135	The land of rest - - -	164	What's the news - -	118
Precious words - - -	142	The old front door - - -	177	We are passing away - -	85
Rejoice, the Lord is King - -	138	The old, old home - - -	173	We meet upon this lonely shore	91
Rejoice evermore - - -	138	The love of Christ - - -	128	We sing the praise of Him who	103
Remember thy Creator now -	148	The night is dark - - -	120	We shall meet again - -	102
Rich is the sacred song - -	149	The pilgrim's mission - - -	130	Wellesley - - -	87
Rock of Ages - - -	144	The prodigal child - - -	112	Will you come to the spring - -	115
Satisfied by and by - - -	162	The promised land - - -	125	When Gabriel sends his trumpet	80
Saviour, happy would I be -	76	The Saviour's call - - -	83	When I long for sainted memories	173
Save, O save me - - -	121	The Saviour is calling - -	167	When the harvest is past - -	84
Send the gospel - - -	132	The Saviour invites you - -	112	When the martyred One I see -	128
Shirland - - -	205	The sinners' invitation - -	127	When we all meet in heaven - -	91
Simply trusting every day -	105	The song of Jubilee - -	72	When waves of trouble - -	129
Sinners go, will you go - -	127	The song of heaven - -	126	While wandering to and fro - -	150
Songs anew of honor framing -	95	The sweet now and now - -	154	While shepherds watch'd their	203
Sow in the morn thy seed - -	208	The wise may bring their learning	92	Who are these arrayed in white	183
Spurn me not, O, loving Saviour	152	'Tis I, be not afraid - -	129	Whosoever - - -	182
St. Martin's - - -	119	'Tis like a narrow valley-land -	98	Why stand ye here idle - -	96
Stephens - - -	202	This book is all that's left me -	124	Why should the children go - -	132
St. Thomas - - -	211	Tell me pilgrim, faint and weary	151	Why that look of sadness - -	97
Take my heart, O Father, take it	121	Think of Jesus' love - -	97	Wilmot - - -	176
That city of light - - -	133	There is a fountain filled with	184	Worship Christ the new-horn King	99
The cleansing fountain - -	184	There's a song in the air - -	122	Ye who are burdened with a load	190
The Christian Pilgrim - -	147	There's a wideness in God's mercy	87		
The christian's hope - - -	174	There are angels hovering round	101		







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plate-paper, 12 x 16 inches in size, and is pronounced a "GEM OF  
ART" by all who have seen it. . . . Price, per Dozen, \$8.00.

**"THE MARRIAGE SCENE."**—In offering this Certificate to our Customers and the Public, we feel confident our efforts to produce an article of **Unsurpassed Beauty and Design**, will be highly appreciated. It is printed on an extra superfine quality of plate-paper, 15 x 19 inches in size. Price, per Dozen, \$6.00.

**"THE OAK AND VINE"**—Derives its name from having a representation of a Strong Oak with the Ivy Encircling the Trunk and Clinging to its Branches. Printed on plate-paper, 14 x 18 inches in size. . . . . Price, per Dozen, \$6.00

**"THREE PLACES FOR PHOTOGRAPHS."**—This Certificate is similar to the last named, except that the diagram representing the Oak and Ivy, is substituted by a receptacle for a Photograph of the officiating Clergyman. Price, per Dozen, \$8.00.

**"THE CEDAR AND VINE."**—This style of Certificate differs from the "Three Places" in having instead of the reception for the third photograph, a picture of the "Cedar of Lebanon" and the Vine. . . . . Price, per Dozen, \$6.00

**German Certificates.**—We can furnish the "Cedar and Vine" and the "Three Places," in the German language, either Plain or Colored, at the Prices named for the others.

**Lithograph Marriage Certificates.**—Printed on heavy paper, 11 x 14 inches in size. . . . Price, per Dozen, \$1.50

**New Style Envelope Marriage Certificates** " " " 2.00  
" " " 1.00

**Confirmation Certificates . . . . .** 1.00  
" " (German) " " " 1.00

**Birth and Baptismal Certifi-      "      "      "      2.00**  
**cates (Large Size). . . . .**

**Birth and Baptismal Certifi-  
cates (German)** . . . . . " " " 2.00

Any of the above will be sent by Mail, prepaid, without injury.

on receipt of Price annexed.  
Any one who intends acting as Agent, will be furnished with terms etc., on application. Money should only be sent by some **SAFE** method.

**GRIDER & BROTHER - York, Pa.**